

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

"Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not Perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN.

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Terms, \$2.00 per annum in Advance

The New Hampshire Election.

The New Hampshire election is over and the Republicans have won a glorious victory right in the face of all the efforts our opponents could make to bring about a different result. Last year the Republicans carried the State by 172 plurality; this year Mr. Cheney, Republican, has 3,693 plurality over Marcy, Democratic, and 3,278 majority over all, the total vote being, Cheney 41,669, Marcy, 37,975, Kendall and scattering 792. There are two towns yet to hear from which gave last year, Cheney 51, Roberts, 149. The Senate and Council remain unchanged, the Republicans having elected 9 of the 12 Senators, and 4 of the 5 Counsellors. The House which was Democratic last year by a majority of 7 stands this year 208 Republicans to 180 Democrats, showing a Republican majority of 28 and a Republican gain over last year of 30. This count includes a half a dozen bogus Democratic representatives who have no constituency as is the case in the town of Winthrop which has only 19 voters (a representative to the legislature was secured for this little town under a Democratic State government.

The result in New Hampshire has surprised the Democracy very much and the charge is made all around of corruption; that this result was reached by a most shameless purchase of votes; but if there were Republicans mean enough to buy votes there must certainly have been Democrats mean enough to sell their votes, so we do not see that there would be much to brag of either way. The fact is that the Democracy have for years pursued a course of fraud that would put a states prison convict to shame. They have year after year imported French Canadians into the State and given them their naturalization papers contrary to law and voted them by the thousands. Last year in one of the strongest Democratic wards in the city of Manchester a large lot of these imported voters were placed; the night before election the Republicans went around and bought up the whole lot at twenty dollars ahead, which had the effect to change that Democratic ward and elected the whole Republican ticket. As much as we disapprove of such doings, we must say that under all the circumstances we think the Republicans did just right. We know from our own personal knowledge that they did not resort to such a course until they were driven to it, or submit to be voted down year after year by these foreign hirelings. We are sure whether votes have been bought or not, that the election just passed is an honest expression of the will of the people and a clear vindication of what will be as every election passes. The course pursued by the Democracy wherever they have obtained the power, is not calculated to increase the confidence of the people in their purity or goodness. Then loyal men are not quite ready to be ruled over by traitors who have so lately bathed their hands in the blood of their countrymen.

A PRECIOUS MORSEL.—The Democratic leaders are happy. A nation's disgrace is a precious morsel to them, over which they gloat and rejoice. One would be led to think that the Southern Confederacy had come back to life, or that Jeff. Davis had received the war portfolio, so happy are the Bourbon leaders over the shortcomings of Belknap. Judas betrayed his Saviour, but he did not kill Christianity, and Democracy will soon temper its unseemly joy by the discovery that the Belknap betrayal has not injured the cause of Republicanism. Men may fail, but just principles will live forever.

It is charged that part of the Kentucky Central award went to Mrs. Belknap; Mrs. Marsh is wanted as a witness now, but was allowed to escape to Canada.

Don't care for Republican Competition.

The Commissioners have advertised in their organ, the *Watchman*, for bids to do the work which they contemplate doing the coming summer on the jail. They don't care for bids from Republicans as is evident as they do not of their own volition take the proper means to inform them that they desire bids from such a source. We think it more than likely that if any Republican is bold enough to put in a bid it will be rejected. A show of business will no doubt be made, but the job will be given to some of their pets. Here is a chance for a divy, therefore nothing can be made by soliciting bids from Republicans.

With the job let out to a Democratic contractor who will employ none but Democratic mechanics, they will have matters all their own way and will have an excellent excuse for loafing about Bellefonte the whole year through at three dollars a day. One of the Democratic members in order to meet the emergency, is seen here so often as to lead people to think he has taken up his residence in this place, and if he is not shamed out of it, will no doubt present a bill for one thousand dollars for his yearly services. We risk nothing in saying that a good clerk would do more business for three dollars a day, than all the Commissioners and their clerk together at twelve dollars. The people of Centre county are paying pretty dear for the luxury of being served by Democratic officials, but if it suits the majority we suppose the minority will have to submit with as good grace as possible. The Commissioners have shown their shrewdness as business men from the very beginning of their official career. A set of men who will give out a job of printing to bids and then pay \$800.00 for work which another office agrees to do for \$350.00, are either knaves or fools. If knaves, what may we expect will be the result of their operations on the jail? If fools, how much better will it be for the people who pay the bills? The people have already been swindled most outrageously on the jail and have a structure, which, although it cost seventy thousand dollars, yet is utterly worthless; as they cannot keep a prisoner in it for one hour unless they chain him or stand guard over him all the time. Only two years ago a criminal confined there awaiting trial dug out with a common pocket-knife; and one of the prisoners now confined there dug through with a common case knife, and would have escaped if he had not tried to take all the other prisoners out with him, and this feat also he would have accomplished had it not been for the merest accident.

For the benefit of our Democratic readers in Penns Valley who will not see the Commissioners' organ (as very few of them circulate in that locality), and who might become successful competitors where a Republican would fail, we append a copy of the advertisement:

PUBLIC LETTING.—Bids will be received at the office of the County Commissioners of Centre county, Pa., until Saturday, the 2nd day of April next, at 12 o'clock p.m., of solid day, of a new roof and other improvements to be made to the county jail, the plans and specifications for which can now be seen at this office. The successful bidder will be required to enter into bonds with approved security, conditionally for the faithful performance of the contract. By order of the Board.

H. A. MINGLE,
J. H. HALL,
A. GREGG,
Commissioners.

J. S. BARNHART, Clerk.

We are not authorized to publish this advertisement, therefore we do not suppose Republican bids are wanted. It will be seen that it states that the plans and "speculations" can be seen at their office. Of course they do not want Republicans to share in the speculations.

If they are as shrewd in giving out this contract as they were in giving out the printing work, there will be a thirty thousand dollar speculation in it for somebody. The speculations are the implied or understood part of the contract and covers "division and silence."

GEN. MEIGS has sailed for the United States.

UNITED STATES SENATOR RANSOM, of North Carolina, while recently visiting Philadelphia, declared in the presence of several gentlemen, members of either House of Congress, (among them being prominent Republicans) that the Southern States must be controlled in the interest of only one political party. The Senator asserted that the Democratic organization was the only one that would be tolerated by the white people of his section. The negro vote, he continued, must be subordinated to this determination. Objection was of course made to these declarations, and one Representative remarked that the policy so presented was the main reason why capital would not go and prosperity failed to return to the South. The reply to this that Democracy would govern so well that public security would be assured. Senator Ransom was told that such a policy as he advocated would necessarily unite the Northern States in a solid body. The Democratic party could not carry one Northern State while it was controlled by a sectional policy, and while Southern politicians of that party urged intolerance as their rule. The Confederate Senator could not see it in that light, and again frankly avowed that it was both the right and policy of himself and associates in the South to prevent free political action, prohibit fair discussion, and to make the negro a political serf under the control of the Democracy. Mr. Ransom is logical. He fought as a soldier to make a new field for his ideal Commonwealth. As a politician, under other conditions, he is endeavoring to accomplish the same results in a different way.

BASE INGRATITUDE.—When a man betrays a trust he injures himself and wrongs the one whose confidence he has abused. President Grant had faith in Belknap. He saw in him qualities which he believed would make a good war minister. He had every reason to believe him a man of honor, and strong enough to resist temptation. He lifted him from obscurity, and honored him with one of the highest offices in the land. The full glare of prosperity was too much for the man thus honored. Instead of justifying the confidence of the President, he allowed his head to be turned by the desire to equal others in style and fashion. He lived beyond his legitimate income, and the same old story followed—betrayal of a sacred trust, exposure, and ruin.

His fall has been keenly felt by the President. Though a man of iron nerve, he was shocked at the base ingratitude of his trusted servant. He respected Belknap for his many good qualities, but the revelations of his shortcomings has caused all personal considerations to give way to a sense of public duty. He has already given instructions for the criminal prosecution of the ex-Secretary, and will again emphasize his former words, "let no guilty man escape." In the quick punishment of the high offender the country will see the determination of the President to maintain public virtue, and to punish who violate it.

WHITE LEAGUES STILL ACTIVE.—The attempt of the White Liners in Louisiana to impeach Governor Kellogg, after a solemn pledge had been made by the leading Democrats of that State that no effort to impeach the Governor should be made, shows the deep-seated animosity of the old rebel element toward a Republican administration. Though defeated in this attempt, it is clearly evident that the White Liners of Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina, are determined to control those States for the Presidential election. As the fate of the nation may possibly turn on the electoral vote of the States named, how important becomes the question of keeping them in the hands of loyal men? There will be desperate attempts made by the Democratic ruffians of the South to crush out Republicanism in those States where it now holds power. These attempts must be firmly met and resisted. Our friends must organize for personal and political protection, and

the Government must stand by them in the maintenance of their constitutional rights. There must be no cowardly surrender, but a stern, resolute resistance, which will teach the White League cutthroats that Republicanism, once established, cannot be destroyed by threats or violence.

WHEN a Republican is tried before a St. Louis jury and found "not guilty," it is about time that the Democratic press of the country take back some of the malignant expressions which tended to prejudice the case. If General Babcock had been found guilty the opponents of the administration would have devoted columns to the justice of the verdict. How many will have the manhood to devote a single paragraph to the justice of his acquittal?

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

The City's Victory—Field Frustrated—A Sickening Calamity—Plymouth's Enemy—The Quick-sand of Wall Street—One of its Characters—Amusements Secular and Sacred—An Unjust Sentence.

[From Our Own Correspondent.]
NEW YORK, March 20th, 1876.

EDITOR OF REPUBLICAN:

The final decision of the Tweed suit carries us back to the events of '71, when the rebellion against the Tammany Ring inaugurated the grand system of reform and investigation, which, after five years of more or less prominent operation, seems now to be reaching its climax. It is a relief to have the heading, "The Six Million Suit," drop out at last from our daily law reports, especially as the verdict was more than could be hoped for, being for only a comparatively few thousand dollars less than the whole amount which the city claims to have been stolen. This may seem a barren victory for so tedious and costly a fight, particularly as the recovery of any considerable sum from Tweed's demoralized estate is doubtful; and yet the moral effect is felt to be worth all it has cost. The suit has developed the fact that we have got back some of the old-time honesty and incorruptibility into the bench and jury-box, and holds out the promise that justice in New York will, in the future, be less of a merchantable article than it has been of late years. Mr. Charles O'Connor is receiving the warmest congratulations on the result, and even Mr. Field gets praised for his vigorous defense, now that the danger is over. The latter will probably appeal the case, but Tweed's chances of success in a higher court are very limited.

Among the local occurrences of the week, not even the Tweed verdict has excited so lively and general an interest as the decision upon the route of the new East-side elevated railway. The experience of this project has been rather anomalous. Everybody favors rapid transit. Every man, woman and child who has occasion to patronize artificial locomotion has had the pressing necessity therefore ground into his, her or its corns by the heels of the surging and miserable masses that gorge the main and the vesper horse-car, and yet as often as the new route has been offered to any street, the honor has been blushing declined. Thus, for months we have had the edifying spectacles of half a city full of people scolding ceaselessly about their travelling accommodations and clamoring for better, but at the same time vigorously opposing every effort looking toward the location and construction of the proposed improvement. To hear the pitiful wails of property-owners before the commissioners appointed to hear objections, one would think that the latter body were taking measures to introduce the cholera or small-pox into their thoroughfare. The controversy might have been endless but for the authorities getting out of patience and cutting the Gordian knot by naming Chatham street, Bowery and Third Avenue as the route, and this will, in all probability, be the one adopted.

The business outlook for the coming season is being discussed, for the most part, in a doleful strain. One leading paper has gone into the immediate prospects exhaustively, but only succeeds in bringing forth the conclusion that nearly every branch of trade is going to the "demonition oow-wows" with awful speed.

Two considerations, however, operate to prevent this lugubrious prophecy from driving any one to despair. First, is the special one that this great and increasing stringency is constantly bring-

ing business down nearer to a cash basis, and consequent safety; and, second, there is the general fact that the country always manages to get through these tight places some way, in spite of the gloomiest prophecies.

In this connection two of the week's occurrences deserve mention. One is the strong resolution of the Importers' and Grocers' Board of Trade in favor of speedy resumption, and the other a long memorial to Congress from manufacturing stationers urging the abolition of the present postal card and stamped envelope system, by which it is claimed that the Government not only furnishes these goods to the public at a loss to itself, but thereby makes itself a competitor of its own citizens. The interested parties are confident of success in effecting a change in the postal laws, which will have the effect of raising the price of the commodities above mentioned.

Of all places in which to find representative New Yorkers, specimens of her shrewdness, enterprise and intense activity, Wall street is par excellence the one to visit. Probably no where on this continent will you find business boiled down to such a strength and crowded within such narrow limits as in those wonderful few acres about the stock exchange. In a sense, here is the financial heart and brain of the country, whose pulses are felt to the Pacific and the Gulf, and through whose iron nerves the electric battery sends financial health or disease throughout the body politic.

A few of the great workers of Wall street are known by reputation to every one who can read the newspapers; but besides these there are many who, possessing widely felt influence, are scarcely known by name outside the scene of their personal activity. But to wield this influence, or even to hold one's own in the ceaseless struggle of which this spot is the centre, requires talent of no common order—wit, in many cases sharpened by many vicissitudes and long contact with the world's rough corners.

Passers on Wall street are attracted by the sign of Taylor & Co., Spanish Bankers, and no little interest is centered there by the fact of its having been the distributing point of no less than five millions of dollars in premiums. Mr. O. D. Taylor, the senior member of the firm, with whom the writer chances to be acquainted, has had a history which might furnish some "points" to a novelist. Born in New York State, in "Old Put" county, and early imbued with true Yankee ambition and independence, he entered active life through the cab of a locomotive running on a Western railroad. But the routine of railroading soon became too narrow for his rising ambition, and he looked about for some broader field.

Just at this time a great excitement arose in the West over the currency, which was largely made up of the issues of wild-cat banks, and its value fluctuated very much in consequence. Young Taylor thought he here saw his opportunity, and began trading in this unstable commodity. Aided by great natural shrewdness and quickness of perception, he operated for some time in these securities (or more properly insecurities), "bulling" and "bearing" them to suit his convenience, until he had made quite a sum of money. The bills of one institution in particular, the Florence Bank, of Nebraska, was his favorite "stock," just as "Central" or "Western Union" might be now, and from the amount of them he bought, he acquired the sobriquet of "Florence" Taylor, which stuck to him for years afterward. In 1855 he came to New York and immediately plunged into Wall street, where for over twenty years he has been, in his banking and other business, uniformly successful; so much so, in fact, that it has come to be generally understood that whatever he touches is pretty certain to turn into gold—or its equivalent, greenbacks.

Still, it would not be safe, even with this example before us, to advise anyone to enter the same precarious path, hoping to find equal fortune at its end. Wall street is one great quicksand filled with the financial skeletons of hundreds and thousands who have sought a foothold on its treacherous surface, only to be swallowed up and lost. The experience of these is soon forgotten, while such successes as the one adduced, standing out in bold relief, continually stimulate new aspirants of equal ambition, but less brains, to enter a well-nigh hopeless competition with the veterans who have achieved them.

In Brooklyn, beside the Beecher affair, which I think is becoming chronic,

there has been the strange and terrible calamity—doubtless already reported by telegraph—of the burning of an asylum for the aged, in which, although the building was a substantially built brick structure, unusually well provided with means of egress, many of the unfortunate inmates suffered a horrible death. The details of the occurrence are too heart-rending for repetition.

In the Beecher matter, above referred to, the week has developed nothing new, and still its routine business possesses interest for many persons—who have become addicted to the scandal. Its recent doings may be easily epitomized. Plymouth politely intimates that Mr. Bowen is a prevaricator and a horse thief who would delight to dance on his grandmother's grave; to which Mr. Bowen blandly responds that it is no such thing, and Plymouth's another. Which of these statements, if either, is accurate, is one of the things which, up to date, no fellow can find out.

No diminution of attendance at the Hippodrome services, but rather an increase, is a phenomenon which it is still bothering the wise heads to account for. Now it may seem rather irrelevant to speak of these services as an entertainment; but it is hard to believe that the enormous crowds that nightly flock to the amphitheatre, go there on purely religious grounds. I have about come to the conclusion that the nail was hit on the head by a lady who recently remarked that it is "some places to go" in the evening, and don't cost anything. But this fact admitted is far from destroying the value of the work. Providing, as it does, good entertainment for thousands who would otherwise seek something entirely opposite, it is certainly doing God's service whether all these emotional conversions are permanent or not.

One of the humbler workers in the revival field, an old canal-boat captain, Parkinson by name, whose chapel is his own craft, has just been fined for expelling a disturber from one of his meetings, and, on account of inability to pay the same, is now in jail. The case is an outrage on religion and humanity, and excites much sympathy for the preacher.

Brief Summary of News.

Foreign.

The High Court of State in Prussia, decided to indict Count von Arnim for treason.

The Prince of Wales left Bombay for England.

A landslide at Cant, North Germany, killed about 26 persons.

M. Thiers decided to sit as deputy for Paris.

Domestic.

Prof. Silliman denies the authenticity of the Emma Mine dispatch alleged to have been sent by him.

George D. Lord's trial is postponed to April 3d.

A tornado killed eight and wounded many more people at Hazelgreen, Mo.

Judge Taft was qualified as Secretary of War.

It is expected that Mr. Kilbourne will testify in regard to the District real estate pool.

Dr. Storrs reviewed the results of the Plymouth Advisory Council, and expressed great dissatisfaction with them. He also criticised sharply the plan for investigating future charges against Mr. Beecher.

Charles C. Schaffer, a Brooklyn grocer, was arrested on suspicion of murdering his wife.

Three hundred railway laborers at Bay Ridge struck for higher wages and used violence against a fellow-workman.

WITHOUT COST.—Messrs. Poole Brothers now offer to send a sample copy of the *American Stock Journal* free to all who desire to examine it. Every farmer should send and get one, and then he will undoubtedly want it a whole year for himself and family. It will only cost one dollar to get a large 32 page illustrated monthly, telling all about stock raising and farming. Those who subscribe now, get 3 numbers of 1875, free. Just the paper for hard times. Parkersburg, Chester county, Pa., is the place to send.

Spring Debility languor, lassitude, and that low state of the system peculiar to the spring time of the year, are immediately relieved by the **PNEUMATIC STIMULANT** which supplies the blood with its vitally principal of life element—iron—infusing strength, vigor, and new life into all parts of the system. Being free from alcohol, its energizing effects are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent. Sold by all druggists. Pamphlets free.

Seth W. Fowler & Sons, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

Poetry.

"What They Say."

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Wouldst thou know what troubles many,
What aches them night and day?
Not a frightful myth or robber,
But the spectre, "What they say."

"What they say!" 'Tis haunts the maiden
When the hat or dress she buys,
Goads the matron till she maketh
Husband's purse a sacrifice.

To the orator it clingeth,
Daunts the statesman in his dream,
With the pulpit-teacher's stealth
"Tweed him and his highest theme."

"What they say!" Well, let them say it,
Ally echo, fleet as dew,
When they've breathed it, 'tis forgotten,
They who hear, forget it too.

Wouldst thou know what rules the million?
Thema, with her ancient sway?
Pomp and tramp of banner'd legions?
No—the bubble, "What they say!"

"The Boys."

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Are we the "boys" that used to make
The tables ring with noisy follies?
Whose deep-lung'd laughter oft would shake
The ceiling with its thunder volleys?
Are we the youths with tipsy merriment,
At beauty's feet unwrinkled suitors,
Whose memories reach traditions morn—
The days of prehistoric tutors?

"The boys" we know, but who are these?
Whose heads might suit for Plutarch's
sages,
Or Fox's martyrs, if you please,
Or hermits of the dismal ages?
"The boys" we know, can these be those?
Their cheeks with morning's blush were
painted,
Where are the Harrys, Jims and Joes
With whom we once were well acquainted?

If we are they, we're not the same;
If they are we, why then they're masking;
Do tell us, neighbor, what's your name?
Who are you?—What's the use of asking?
You once were George, or Bill, or Ben;
There's you, yourself—there's you, that
other;
I know you now—I knew you then—
You used to be your younger brother!

Our Story Teller.

Ueberall Du.

The girl was as gay as a lark. The ball had been a delightful one; its music still pulsed in her ear, till her very heart kept the beat.

Young, handsome, wealthy and beloved, this little Jennie of ours, had all the world at her feet—the cream of it, and as she took off her flowers and jewelry, and prepared herself for sleep, it was with a smile on her lips and a happy light in her dreamy eye.

One piece of jewelry she held in her clasped hands lingeringly, as if too dear to lay aside.

It was a pretty trinket; a gold clasp or bar, and swinging from it by two tiny, golden chains, a polished sea-bean, dark as ebony, and mounted as a locket. On the bar was engraved a legend in a foreign tongue, "Ueberall Du." Jennie's eyes scanned the words intently.

"What a stupid! not to be able to translate this German," muttered she. "It is something sweet, or it wouldn't be Alex. What would he think of my three years at a fashionable school, if he knew I couldn't read this. He never will know, that's positive; some of the girls will know what it means."

And with a little blush, Jennie kissed it and laid it away.

It was only a trifle, but it was from the man she loved, and that made it very precious to her. Alex. Hamlin had been at her feet all winter.

Devoted, but silent, the world dedicated him to Jennie, but it sometimes smote her rather disagreeably that he had not been more frank and explicit, as her friends would gladly welcome him as her future husband, and the girl felt in her heart it must be Alex. or no one.

To-night the trouble seemed past; he had hovered by her side the whole evening at the ball, and in a shadowy nook had clasped this jewel among the lace drapery of her shoulder, with a "Merry Christmas" and a whispered word or two that made the room turn before her eyes. He had just been telling her he must be out of town two days, on some business of his firm, and then he should return and claim her for a long drive.

"For," added he, as he fastened the jewel, "I have much to say to you." And when he handed her to her carriage, he whispered, "Remember, I do not say good-bye, only good-night."

Jennie fell happily asleep, wondering if he was thinking of her, and speculating, meantime, as to his taste in regard to the marriage ceremony—whether he would prefer it at church or at home.

Next day, as her busy, happy feet danced about her father's house, they all wondered at Jennie's good spirits. Nestled in her bosom was her darling talisman, "Ueberall Du," which she was sure meant something sweet.

That afternoon she asked Alice Harris, her friend, as they strolled along the avenue, the meaning of "Ueberall Du," saying she had read it somewhere or other, and it "ran in her head."

"You used to be splendid on German, Alice; what does it mean?"

Alice laughed, and declared her German was a disgrace to her.

"But," said she, "I think I can translate it for you." She pondered a moment: "Ueberall Du, Ueberall—why it means 'All over with thee, Jen,' as nearly as I can translate it. Mercy! what's the matter?" for Jennie was white as a sheet and actually faltered in her gait.

"No-thing," stammered poor Jennie

with pale, dry lips. "A stitch in my side—let us go in here."

And they hurried into a milliner's store, where Jennie almost fell into a seat. Alice protected her from observation, by going to the counter and making a slight impromptu purchase, keeping an anxious eye on her friend, and Jennie's face had lost a good deal of paler, as she rejoined her. She signed to Alice to come along, and they went home. Jennie grew gay at every step, and had a hearty laugh at the great "scare" she had given Alice, declaring "it was only a sudden pain."

Dear child; it was in her inmost soul, and the blow had been too sudden to her; but she would have died that minute, before she would reveal to Alice the insult Alex. had pressed upon her, with a smile upon his face and fair words on his tongue.

Jennie trembled with anger and grief, as she summed up his conduct of the winter, and this bitter impertinence to her, after trying to make her fond of him. Safe in her room, with her door locked, she cried like a child, till she fell asleep from sheer exhaustion. When she awoke it was only to bitter musing, far into the night.

Next morning she packed up his gift, with a cool little note, thanking him for his courtesy, begging to be allowed to express her admiration of the trinket Mr. Hamlin had so kindly submitted to her inspection, she returned it, and also declined any further acquaintance with Mr. Hamlin, "Not good-night, but good-bye."

It gave her a world of satisfaction of a bitter sort, to send this cutting message. She sent the parcel to his home next day, to await his arrival from the country.

On the day he told her he would be back and call for her to drive, Jennie was in a fearful state of excitement the whole morning. Late in the day a well-known ring was heard at the door. Jennie's heart gave a great surge; but when the servant came to her with an enquiring face, she answered her look with a cool "Engaged, John," and hurried to her room to cry over her first heavy trial.

Next day a note addressed in his handwriting came to her, but she declined to read it, and returned it in an envelope, unopened.

She was horribly wretched the next few weeks, and did not go into society; she had a morbid idea the story might be out. She pined visibly, so that her friends sent her away from home to her aunt in another city. She tried to be happy, but it was a miserable failure. She could never let the subject alone in her mind, but was always seeking a solution of his apparently gratuitous insult, and she could not find it. It only made her face hot to think what a dupe she had been.

Spring came, and Jennie gradually regained a degree of her old happiness, but she would not listen to the idea of returning home.

Her cousin Norah was engaged to be married. She was not in the least in Jennie's confidence, but they were fast friends. One day they were talking over the approaching marriage of sweet Norah.

"Jennie," said she, "I never showed you the dear little ring Frank gave me on my birthday. I don't want to wear it till I am married. I am keeping it choicely."

"Let me see it!" exclaimed Jennie in a tone of forced enthusiasm, and yawning visibly.

Norah went up stairs and brought it down. It was a little solitaire diamond, in a heavy gold hoop. Something was engraved inside. Jennie looked to see what it was. Norah caught the glance.

"Ueberall Du," Jennie, isn't that sweet? Just like Frank, to tell me that in such a nice way!"

"What is it?" said Jennie in a quivering, uncertain voice, feeling somehow as if her life hung on a thread—the meaning of those words? And a huge misgiving began to loom up, in regard to this simple combination of letters, so fatal to her happiness last winter.

"Why, 'Thou over all!' Jennie where have your wits gone to. You studied German at Madame Armande's with me!" exclaimed Norah in a surprised tone.

"So that was it, and what a fool she had been, eh?" were Jennie's last conscious and cheerful thoughts, as she slipped quietly down by Norah's side in a dead faint. The concatenation of circumstances proved altogether too much for poor Jean.

Miss Norah was horrified, but when, after energetic and exceeding affectionate treatment on the warm-hearted girl's part, Jennie revived, she assured her cousin she was in the habit of fainting at nothing almost, the parlor was a little too warm etc., and quite reassured her, and then Jennie went slowly and solemnly up stairs to ponder over "the situation," to use a slang phrase.

The more she pondered, the worse it looked.

She was too proud to own her ignorance to him; to brook his surprise; to take back her haughty message; to seek him in any way—pride carried the day.

But Jennie was awfully unhappy; and she grew paler and thinner than ever.

Her people got alarmed, and sent her to the mountains with a few friends; but she sauntered round listlessly, and people began to cast ominous, anxious glances at each other behind poor, feeble Jennie's back: "Poor girl, her grandmother died of consumption; ah, ah!" &c., oracularly.

The grace and peace of dear Old Nature, of hill scenery and rocky ledge—moss-grown, of fragrant, whispering fir-woods had no healing or charm for her.

One day they planned a trout-fishing excursion to a large mountain stream, near the old stage road to the hotel.

The party scattered along the brook, and Jennie crept away by herself with her little rod and line, seeking solitude. Slowly she followed the brook bank, through flickering lights and shadows, among green leaves and shady places, where the light fell dimly and softly tinted. For once the surrounding peace stole into her tired heart, and dreamily she went along, losing her way, unconsciously, at every step. A squirrel slipped across her path with a bright-eyed, enquiring glance. A cat-bird flitted silently out of one thicket of leaves and brakes into another.

Here was rest, and Jennie sank down on the bank, on the great root of a beech-tree, and began almost unconsciously to gather together the little last year's nuts that strewed the turf, while her thoughts took long pilgrimages.

A voice behind her made her start.

"Can you tell me, Miss, how far I am from the stage road?"

Jennie turned; before this, she knew by the voice whom she was to see, and in the midst of her surprise and excitement, she actually relished Alex. Hamlin's face of astonishment and dismay.

"I—I beg your pardon," stammered our amateur mountaineer, stiffly; "I did not recognize you, Miss Dane, or I would not have intruded myself upon you."

"You do not disturb me in the least, Alex," said Jennie simply, with a scarlet face; "but I am sorry I cannot tell you which way the road lies, for I just now perceive that I actually do not know where it is myself. I imagine I must 'be lost,' as the children say."

He stood speechless before her, gazing at her like a man in a dream.

"Miss Dane—Jennie—you called me Alex. You do not seem angry at me now. Tell me, in the name of God, what got you so furious at me last winter?"

And he pressed through the leaves to her side.

Jennie bent her head. Unresistingly she permitted him to take her cold little hand in his strong clasp, and draw her to a seat beside him on the old gnarled root again. Jennie's bait, hook, line, rod, and all, went floating cheerfully and serenely off, down stream. She struggled with her stubborn self, and finally managed to whisper, with tears in her eyes:

"I understand German, now."

"What—What do you mean? Good Heavens!" he continued, as a light broke in upon his darkness; "You don't mean to say that my Christmas clasp with German words on it, was really the cause of this fuss? Why Jennie," and his tone was full of uncomprehending, but intense chagrin, "Why I thought it so neat."

So Jennie told him all about it, and they had a "blessed season," as the revivalists say.

Jennie could complain no more of Alex's uncertainty, because he was very explicit in his remarks, and informed her he should have been so before, but was only waiting, till winter, till his partnership was something more than merely nominal in his firm, which had occasioned his hesitancy.

And later, when they went together to hunt for the road, and found the rest of the fishers hunting in consternation for Jennie, Jennie's health was visibly improved, judging by her color and her shy, happy eyes.

It turned out that Alex's luggage was awaiting him at the hotel of the party, he having amused himself by a little pedestrian tour over the mountains, not dreaming Jennie was there.

What need to tell any more?

Alex, wanted to have "Ueberall Du" engraved in Jennie's wedding-ring; but on proposing it to her, she flushed quite angrily, and said:

"Don't be stupid, Alex;" at which reply he wondered greatly; but the ring was not engraved upon.—*Marion Pearl in Locke's Monthly.*

CHRISTMAS STRATEGY.—They were enjoying the sun on the post office steps yesterday, when one of them asked: "What yer goin' to git yer dad for Christmas?"

"That's all fixed," replied the other.

"Dad hates candy, and I'm going to put a pound in his stocking. He will take a bite or two and give the rest to me; and that's the way that thing'll work."

A colored woman in Macon, Georgia, wrote to her husband in South Carolina: "Yu rote me word yu was cumin in hom sune, and yu hav not kum. So I am kordin' now; I'm goin' to git married, and kordin' away from Georgy. I remane yure wife."

The Key Dive.

A fellow who had been hauled in for smashing a store in a saloon, and who had refused to give his name, was called out under the name of John Doe.

"I am none of your low down John Does," he exclaimed, as he was brought to a front face.

"Don't talk so loud until I find the warrant. There—here it is, and the charge is disturbing the peace. If your name isn't John Doe, what is it?"

"Are you addressing your conversation to me, sir?" asked the prisoner in an icy voice, as he stood up very erect.

"I am, sir. I am talking right at you. What do you say to the charge?"

"Sir!" answered the prisoner, solemnly, "you are addressing a noted man, and none of your one-horse riffs."

"I am, eh? You are not Sergeant Bates, are you?"

"I am the Key Dive, of Illinois!" exclaimed the man.

There was a long pause.

The sound of teeth munching peanuts was painfully loud.

Bijah scarcely breathed, and the clerk quit gnawing his penholder.

"It has been a long time since we have had such a noted man here," said his honor at last. "I should like to give you the freedom of the city in a gold box, but I can't. The best I can do is to give you sixty days in the house of correction."

"It will be a sad day for this town, my noble duke," replied the prisoner.

"I'll take care of the sadness, sir. You just noble duke yourself into the corridor and sit down, and don't speak over three words more or I'll double on you."

The Key Dive started in, treading loftily and heavily, but he wouldn't sit down and behave until Bijah held him against the stove and thawed his dignity out, and even then sat down very softly.—*Detroit Free Press.*

AFTER MORE.—An old gentleman, who was always boasting how folks used to work in their young days, one day challenged his two sons to pitch on a load of hay as fast as he could load it. The challenge was accepted, the hay wagon driven around, and the trial commenced. For some time the old man held his own very creditably, calling out:

"More hay! more hay!"

At length, struggling to keep on the top of the disordered heap, it began to roll, then to slide, and at last off it went from the wagon, and the old man with it.

"What are you doing down here?" cried the boys.

"I came down after more hay," answered the old man, stoutly.

A "FOREIGNER" REBUKED.—The other day a German, leaning against a hitching post on Washington street, looked up at the sky and remarked:

"I guess a leedle it vil rain sometime pooty quiek."

"Yes, do, eh?" replied the Irishman at his side. "Well I want yees to understand that yees have no business to come over to America and say anything forinst the weather. Fat the divel do yees purteend to know about American weather, anyhow, ye furrin galoot?"

The German had no more to say.

Seest thou much snow left on the flagging; verily it is in front of the house of the slothful man. He sitteth by the fire to keep himself warm, neither will he depart for a scuttile of coal. When the house-wife crieth aloud for a pail of water, he hath not his boots on. In the day when the storm falleth, he secludeth himself; he saith to the snow shovel, "Ha, ha. Let us rest in peace." So his sidewalk is an abomination in the eyes of the people, and his name is in every man's mouth.

At a recent funeral of a Danbury man, says the News, one of the neighbors, a female of a very sympathetic nature, was so deeply affected as to attract the attention of those present. The wife of the deceased, a tall, raw-boned woman, noticing the attention paid to the neighbor, finally approached her, and in a hoarse whisper, indicative of intense disgust, demanded: "Who is running this funeral, you or me?" The sympathetic neighbor dried her tears.

As a colored resident of Detroit was breasting the storm, with a new umbrella over his head, he was halted by a friend and brother, who asked:

"Is dat your umbrella?"

"Yes, sah—cost me \$2," was the prompt reply.

"Mr. Savage," said the other very solemnly, "when a man will buy a \$2 umbrella to keep the wet off'n a fifty-cent suit of clothes, what's de use to talk about economy."

"Benjamin," shouted Mrs. Toodles to her husband who was going out of the gate, "bring me up five cents' worth of snuff, when you come."

"Snuff?" Mrs. Toodles?" he ejaculated, as he paused, with his hand on the latch, "No, no, Mrs. Toodles, the ladies are too hard to admit of such extravagance; you must tickle your nose with straw when you want to sneeze."

Political.

(Correspondent of the Village Record.)
Letter from Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
March 18, 1876.

The all-absorbing topic has been, and still is, the fall of Secretary Belknap. When a man falls from a high estate, as he has done, people regard it as something different from the ordinary short-comings of the race. Yet Gen. Belknap was human, and as such possessed all the frailties of his humanity. Men have fallen in the past and will do so in the generations yet to come. No man can foresee his future, nor can he give bond for his ability to sustain the temptations that beset alike the humble and the great. The only apology for Belknap is that he fell through the weakness and cupidity of those of his family who aimed to lead in the great maze of fashionable society. It reflects none upon the party that honored him with a proud position and which he basely betrayed. It is his own personal sin and his own personal fall, and he must meet the stern judges of the law to answer for it. 'Tis not the first time such an event has occurred, nor will it be the last. The Republicans join heartily in the efforts to punish one of their own leaders and insist that it shall be done. To the Democracy it is a source of grand rejoicing, and whilst they lift up their hypocritical eyes in holy horror, they at heart embrace it as a bonanza in politics, and regard it as manna sent to save them from starvation whilst journeying through the desert of their long blighted hopes and aspirations. These buzzards of the dead Confederacy hover over the moral carcass of the ex-Secretary with fiendish delight, and at the same time deprecate the great crime as something most horrible and heretofore unknown. The Democracy in the House almost went into convulsions over the announcement, and their moral natures were stung to the quick, because a Republican officer's wife had sold a satchel. Sold a satchel and that was all. In the days of incipient secession, when Buchanan and his cabinet plotted treason, their moral natures were not so susceptible. When Floyd stole munitions of war and money, when Thompson and Toucey and Cobb thought they had broken up the government, when Senators and members foreswore themselves, and joined the rebels, then their nerves were not so sensitive as now. Compare their acts with the Fort Sill satchel and see if they are in earnest. The whole thing so far, as they care for it, is to make them political capital. We will see what they make of it.

The Republicans have joined in the effort, and are now pushing it far beyond what the Democracy intend. A month ago the facts of Belknap's guilt were held by the Democratic committee, yet they did not promulgate them until they thought they could influence the New Hampshire election. And just here comes in the mysterious part of the performance. Marsh, of all others was and is the most guilty, yet strange to say they bring this man here, whose testimony against Belknap is a confession of his own guilt, rendering him liable from the moment he gave his testimony to arrest, and Mr. Clymer, the Chairman of the Committee, the head and front of the investigation, the man who pronounced it the greatest of crimes, takes this man Marsh, this double villain, and leads him to the clerk of the House, has him paid for his services and releases him, despite the suggestions of others and his own knowledge of his criminality. Marsh is one of his own kind, and he don't want him—it is Belknap he wants to crush, and through him the Republican party.

There is but one theory that will bear substantiation, and that is that Mr. Clymer, or some of his agents, made overtures to Marsh to come and testify, and pledged to him that they would aid him to escape from the punishment of the law. This looks bad for the managers and the country will hold them responsible for the escape of Marsh. It was within their power to have retained him for the prosecution, and had they been half as honest and faithful to the interests of the country as they profess to be, he would now have been in prison or under bonds. There is an undercurrent in the case that will soon burst forth, and will carry with it astonishment and amazement at the duplicity and insincerity of these pretended reformers.

The country has fallen into virtuous hands. The class of men who applauded the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, who essayed to spread arson throughout the North, who hired Wirz to hunt our fugitive soldiers with blood-hounds when they had escaped from the foul prison dens where death gathered his fearful harvest, who instituted the Ku Klux conspiracy, by means of which men, women and children were murdered; because these men have found one man recreant to his trust, they would have us overlook their past record of theft, perjury, murder and treason, and place them in the positions they deserved fifteen years ago. Not yet; the people will condemn Belknap,

but they will not so soon forget the history of the rebellion.

The public should not lose sight of this committee that wish to punish Belknap and save Marsh. Helster Clymer is a notorious Democrat from our own State who voted seventy-eight times at the Charleston Convention for Jeff Davis as the Presidential nominee. Joseph C. S. Blackburn, 'tis stated, was or was not admitted to the bar under such peculiar circumstances as involved the possibility of perjury. He is a brother to the notorious Dr. Blackburn, who, worse than the dynamite fiend Thomson, endeavored to sow the seeds of a loathsome disease over the North, that was to take the lives of men, women and children indiscriminately. There is no man in the annals of infamy vile enough for him, and he will go down to posterity as the vilest of vile. Let Mr. Blackburn look to his own house and see if it is in order. William H. Robbins, the third man, hails from North Carolina, and whilst in the State Senate took a twenty dollar bribe for official services. The resolution for his expulsion was defeated by a vote of nineteen to fifteen, but he was sentenced by a vote of twenty-eight to three. The resolutions were as follows:

Whereas it appears by the report of the Committee on Bribery and Corruption that W. H. Robbins, Senator from Thirty-second Senatorial district, did, on the 22d day of August last, receive from John W. Stephens the sum of \$20 for his services in securing the passage of a resolution through the Senate in favor of said Stephens; and whereas a Senator cannot rightly receive any fee or reward for his services as Senator beyond the per diem allowed by law; and whereas the receiving of any fee or reward is a high breach of the privileges of the Senate, and tends to the destruction of legislative integrity. Therefore Resolved, That the Senator from the Thirty-second Senatorial district be, and he is hereby, censured by the Senate of North Carolina.

I do not think that the impeachment of Mr. Belknap can be sustained, and it looks as though Mr. Clymer had, all of a sudden, "taken water," for he well knew that without Mr. Marsh, the case was a hopeless one. The criminal proceeding instituted by the Republicans are opposed by the Democrats, as the proceedings in the House, on Tuesday, attest, and all because Mr. Marsh may thus be brought to punishment. The fact is the Democrats have promised to astonish the people with astounding revelations, and led them to expect the most sensational developments, when in fact all they have found is so trivial compared with their own great crimes that they see how they must suffer by the comparison.

The stories circulated that Judge Pierpont, the Attorney-General, had aided in Babcock's acquittal, which were published in every county, have been proven shameful falsehoods by the very parties that it was alleged made the statements.

When it is remembered that eighty-two per cent. of all the money collected and distributed by our government since its formation has been since 1860, the percentage lost and stolen will bear comparison with that of any other period.

Gen. Schenck has been relieved from duty at the Court of St. James, at his own request, and Mr. Dana, of Massachusetts, succeeds him. Mr. Dana is a gentleman of the Summer school, and the appointment gives general satisfaction. Alfonso Taft, who succeeds General Belknap, hails from Ohio, a State that has secured a large share of first-class appointments, being far more fortunate in that particular than Pennsylvania. Mr. Taft is a lawyer of good repute, and a radical Republican. He came very near being nominated for Governor of that State, when Governor Hayes was chosen. For my part I should have been pleased to had B. F. Butler appointed for I know that then we would have honest elections in Dixie.

News from New Hampshire is good. Had it not been for the Belknap fiasco, we should have had a much easier victory. As it is the Republicans have made a gain of 3,000 on the popular vote, and swept the field electing everything. It has all along been said here, if we carry that State, the Democracy might as well hang their heads on the willow.

The brutal radical "hirelings of the baboon Lincoln"—the survivors of the Sixth Massachusetts regiment—contemplate an act which cannot fail to harrow the tender and royal hearts of our gentle Southern brethren, and re-open the healing wounds of the "unfortunate political differences" (we believe that was Mr. Secretary Seward's way of putting it) of fifteen years ago. These heartless wretches propose to commemorate their march through Baltimore in 1861 by a supper and—think of it!—a ball, on the evening of April 19th, in this our Centennial year. And this a Lowell, Mass. Can any one fail to see in this studied insult to our Southern brethren the malign genius for evil of "Beast" Butler? Ah! why will these villainous Yankees, who came flaunting their accused coercive tyranny in the face of Maryland, and so actually forced the proud Southern of Fell's Point to fire upon them, yet recall that nameless insult to the chivalrous Baltimorean by guzzling and dancing on the anniversary of that terrible act? Let us have peace.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

Miscellaneous.

Presbyterian Home Missions.

The annual report of the church organizations, although made up of statistics, have a peculiar interest for the secular observer, especially when they refer to the missionary work or other means used for Christianizing and civilizing our own nation. It is of use to any man's understanding to be forced occasionally to regard the people about him from some other than a commercial or political point of view. We all of us are apt to consider the influx of emigration, or the condition of the population already in the country, with regard solely to its effects upon the development of the territories, the building of railroads, the increasing demand for whatever commodity we may have to sell, or raising the value of our own Western land. Provided the wilderness be turned into town lots and furnished with voters we are satisfied, and leave to the body of preachers (whom it has lately become the fashion to undervalue as an intellectual force) to manage the weightier matters of their civilization or religious condition. Daily newspapers and the census give us accurate knowledge of the individual wealth or poverty of the great masses of natives, Irish, Germans, French, Mormons, negroes, savages, and heathens, which make up the nation, and tell us their occupations and amount of knowledge or ignorance. But to go behind these things, and gain any idea of their daily lives, their homes, domestic relations, the Supreme Power, whether saint or Joss or God, to which they pray and which rules their thoughts and actions, we must turn to the record of the religious bodies and the work done by them.

Our attention is called to this matter by a statement recently made by the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions of their progress during the year in planting new stations through the West and enlarging those already established. The Secretary of the Board, Dr. Cyrus Dickson, possesses a peculiar faculty, too often lacking to men holding positions of large executive trusts—the power of seeing his work not only in detail, but in its entirety, its relations to the outside world, and its effects upon it. He has made himself thoroughly acquainted with every outpost of his church, from the half-frozen missionary on Puget's Sound to the laborers among the Chinese in California, and gives in his statement not only those individual facts but a clear idea of the social and moral condition and needs of the great bodies of people which these few men are trying to lift to higher places. The statement of the movement of Europe and Asiatic people to our shores and the efforts of the Christian Church for them, is larger in its proportions and more dramatic than any history ever written. The story of the Chinese emigration alone (an emigration by the way which has increased a hundred times faster than did that of our own forefathers), were it less hackneyed we should recognize as more remarkable than any tale of the Arabian Nights. Nor is the history of the Mormon settlement from the ordinary affairs of life. A man must be able to grasp these matters, not in their ordinary daily newspaper bearing, but as grand significant movements directed by an Almighty Power, before he can throw into his own work with regard to them the zeal and force shown by the leaders of this especial missionary effort. Whether we subscribe or not to the Presbyterian confession of faith, we must give to that church a foremost place as a bearer of the Gospel to the wilderness. When her first church in this country was organized in Philadelphia it constituted itself a missionary society. One of the first stations to which a preacher was sent was in New York. She has carried her missionary work across the continent, and intends this year, as we learn from Dr. Dickson's statement, to make a direct attack on Utah—a stronghold of falsehood and uncharity which we don't believe will be found impregnable. No stronger contrast to tricky Mormonism could be offered than the hard, clean, obstinate integrity of the Scotch-Irish follower of John Knox.

We are confident that this wealthy religious body will not suffer the pioneers whom they have sent out to be brought back for lack of support. It is a matter in which every man and woman have an interest, whatever their own sectarian faith. It matters little whether the Chinaman or Indian or border ruffian be converted to faith in immersion or predestination or apostolic succession. But it matters much to the life of the nation that they be taught love to Christ, and truth, honesty, and chastity in their daily lives; and as a rule no better teachers of these things can be sent among them than the faithful Presbyterian preacher and his wife.

—New York Tribune.

"Have you any nice, fresh farmer's eggs?" inquired a precise old lady at a Springfield grocery store. "No, ma'am," replied the practical clerk, "but we have some very good hens' eggs." She took three to try.

The key to the penitentiary—whiskey.

Lord Lytton, "Owen Meredith," the poet, has been appointed Viceroy of India.

Teach your children to love everything that is beautiful, and you will teach them to be beautiful and good.

If a man could be conscious of all that is said of him in his absence, he would probably become a very modest man indeed.

"Excuse me, stranger," said a fellow who wanted most of the sidewalk, yesterday. "Ish so foggy that no feller can find the sidewalk."

A lecturer in Missouri, whose subject was "The Physical Degeneracy of Women," quarreled with his breakfast last Wednesday morning, and had his nose spread over his right eye by the landlady.

"I don't know anything more trying to the temper," says old uncle Joe Stetbin, "than for a man to wind up a clock every day for twenty years and then find out that the pesky thing is an eight day concern."

A Brooklyn girl described a gentleman to whom she had been introduced as wearing "a startled look, giving one the impression that any sudden noise would cause him to jump through his necktie and run away."

A man suspected of stealing a horse, being arrested, said to the sheriff: "What am I taken for?" "I take you for a horse," answered the sheriff. "Then I'll act like one," said the man, as he kicked the sheriff over and ran off.

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Our large and beautiful Tinted Engraving containing over 300 Historical Views and Portraits of all leading events and personages from the landing of Columbus to the present time, including a magnificent and perfect view of the Centennial Exhibition in Fairmount Park at Philadelphia, will be given to THE READERS OF OUR GREAT LITERARY AND FAMOUS JOURNAL, THE FAMILY JOURNAL, containing three splendid Colored Stories, together with short sketches and a large amount of interesting reading. Sent four months of time, including the engraving, post-paid for \$1.00. ANY NEWS PAPER WILL GIVE YOU A COPY FREE, ON ORDERING THE FAMILY JOURNAL, 320 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Agon's Wanted Knowledge

BLANK
ARTICLE OF AGREEMENT
BETWEEN SCHOOL BOARD & TEACHER
carefully on hand at this office and for sale at 25 cents apiece, or 50 cents per dozen.

Sechler & Co.—Groceries.

IT WILL PAY! IT WILL PAY!
To give very careful attention to the purchase of your

GROCERIES!

For economy requires that you buy nothing but FRESH PURE GOODS.
We keep on hand at all times a large and carefully selected stock of goods comprising every item that properly belongs

To the Grocery Trade.

We make it one of the cardinal points of our business to sell

PURE GROCERIES

IT WILL PAY

To buy your Groceries of a firm that, in addition to selling

PURE FRESH GOODS,

also guarantees that every article purchased of them shall prove to be just as recommended, and if in any case goods do not prove to be just as they were recommended, we not only desire but make special request that they be returned, and we will render full

SATISFACTION, AND NO QUIBLING.

IT WILL PAY

To do your trading with a house that always gives a dollars' worth for a dollar.

IT WILL PAY

To call and examine our complete stock of

FRUITS, NUTS and CONFECTIONERY

which we are now daily receiving for the

HOLIDAY TRADE.

IT WILL PAY

You handsomely to get some of our pure candies, fresh fruits and nuts for the "little folks" during the holiday season. One, or two, or five dollars, just as you can afford spent in this way at Christmas and New Year's will bring a better return than the same amount put on interest at one hundred per cent.

IT WILL PAY

To buy your Teas and Spices of a house that makes a specialty of that line of goods and sell only the

Finest Flavored TEAS and Strictly PURE SPICES.

IT WILL PAY

In buying anything in the line of

Groceries, Confectionery, &c.,

to call at

SECHLER & CO'S,

BUSH HOUSE BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

IT WILL PAY! IT WILL PAY!

INSURANCE

AGENCY.

IRWIN'S INSURANCE AGENCY.

S. M. IRWIN, late Justice of the Peace, S. M. IRWIN & SON, JOHN J. IRWIN, Attorney at Law
OFFICE, NORTH SIDE DIAMOND, BELLEFONTE, PA.

This agency represents the oldest and best Fire Insurance Companies represented in the United States, and the best Life Insurance Company in the world.

FAIR RATES AND GOOD INSURANCE

should induce the insuring public to patronize this agency.

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

N. B.—Strict attention given to collections, and remittances promptly made. Serving of all kinds neatly done on short notice. 27-3m

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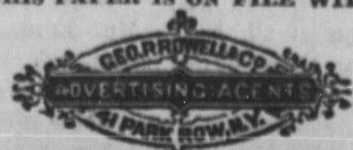
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COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF FINE AND CHEAP GOODS

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1208 Chestnut Street, 19-4t PHILADELPHIA.

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH



Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS,
MARBLE MANUFACTURER,
HIGH STREET, 27-6m BELLEFONTE, PA.

Medical, &c.

E. F. KUNKLE'S

BITTER WINE OF IRON

gives tone to the stomach, improves the appetite, and assists digestion; excites the system to healthy action, expelling all the four humors that contaminate the blood, corrupt the secretions, and offend the breath. It excites the system to a healthy action, and strengthens the nerves, imparting that glow to life that proceeds alone from perfect health. Thousands in all walks of life testify to the virtues of this excellent medicine, in correcting the derangements of the digestive organs. Get the genuine. Sold only in \$1 bottles. Ask for E. F. KUNKLE'S BITTER WINE OF IRON, and take no other.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

E. F. KUNKLE'S BITTER WINE OF IRON, a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed for many years in the practice of eminent physicians, with unparalleled success. Symptoms are loss of appetite, wind, eructation of food, dryness in mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Get the genuine. Not sold in bulk, only in bottles. Do you want something to strengthen you, or a good appetite? Do you want to get rid of nervousness? Do you want energy, sleep well or be cured of dyspepsia, kidney or liver disease? Try E. F. KUNKLE'S BITTER WINE OF IRON. Every bottle guaranteed to do as represented. Sold only in \$1 bottles. Depot and office, 259 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. Get the genuine. Sold by all druggists. Ask for E. F. Kunkle's, and take no other.

TAPE WORM

removed alive with head complete in from two to three hours. No fee till removed by E. F. KUNKLE, 259 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. Pin and Stomach Worms also removed. Call and see: advice free, or send for circulars. Ask your druggist for KUNKLE'S WORM STRIP. Price \$1 per bottle.

Wright's Rejuvenating Elixir.

For the restoration of Nature's forces. It gives new life and vigor to the aged, and causes the blood of youth to course through the veins. It effectually cures Impotency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Muscular Power, Low Spirits, Disorganization of the Generative Organs, and all the train of life that follow in the path of the transgressor of Nature's laws. Price \$2 per bottle.

It will be readily understood that in the brief space afforded by the advertising columns of a public print, it is impossible to give all particulars of the diseases that may be cured by the CHEERFUL MEDICINE. That they are destined to become immensely popular is plainly obvious in consequence of their

GREAT INTRINSIC MERIT.
The pamphlet and circular that accompany the medicines give all the information which cannot be given here, and the remedies may be had of any respectable druggist.
JOHN F. HENRY, CURRIAN & CO., Wholesale Agents, New York, METROPOLITAN MED. CO., Proprietors, New York.

HOMOEOPATHIC FAMILY MEDICINE CASES

and books giving plain and concise directions for their use, are a necessity in every household; for often will a timely dose of medicine save a serious dose of sickness.

Messrs. BROTHER & TAFFEL, 145 Grand street, New York, will send a catalogue describing the different styles and sizes to any address, on receipt of a stamp. There is the oldest establishment of the kind in America, having been founded in 1835. v7n43-ly



PUT ON COSMOLINE.

Because wounded nature rapidly restores itself when thoroughly protected from atmospheric action. Science acknowledges a perfect application in COSMOLINE. No rancidity or decomposition. Healing without the slightest irritation or smarting. Leaves no scars. Results are astounding!

Any inflammation, old and corrupt sores, eruptions and sloughing wounds yield to it. It is Nature's faithful ally in the struggle. For Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Bruises, Boils, Blisters, Chafing, Poisons, Bites, Piles, Itching Tetter, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Mumps, Sore Throat, Coughing, Frosted Limbs, Chapped Skin.

Whoever Uses it Recommends it.

The Pomade of Cosmoline never becomes rancid nor loses its rich perfume. It cures all scalp diseases, keeps the hair soft, glossy and free from gum.

Ask for PLAIN COSMOLINE, or for COSMOLINE POMADE; 60 cents a bottle, with the above trade mark, and the name of E. F. HOUGHTON & CO., Philadelphia.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.

7-14-ly

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a Sure Cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, etc. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

Rev. E. A. WILSON,

104 Penn St., Williamsburgh, New York.

Crampton's Soap.

CRAMPTON'S IMPERIAL SOAP

IS THE "BEST."

This Soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses the advantage of being known to the properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in the Laundry, Kitchen, and Bath-room, and for general household purposes; also for Printers, Painters, Engineers, and Machinists, as it will remove stains of ink, grease, tar, oil, paint, etc., from the hands. Manufactured only by

CRAMPTON BROTHERS,

Nos. 2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 Rutgers Place, and

33 and 35 Jefferson Street, New York.

v7n43m

Steamship Line.

FOR FLORIDA.

THOROUGH PASSAGE TICKETS TO ST. AUGUSTINE and all landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER, and to INTERIOR FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat.

Apply to WM. L. JAMES, General Agent Philadelphia, 5 & 6

46 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.

Banks and Bankers.

JOHN I. THOMPSON & CO.
BANKERS.
LEMONET, CENTRE CO., PA.
v6n1-ly

BROCKENHOFF, Pres't. J. D. HOFFERT, Cash'r
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO. receive
Deposits and allow interest, discount notes,
Buy and sell Government Securities, Gold and
Coupons. v6n1-ly.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't. J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Al-
legheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-ly.

Professional Cards.

W. M. WILSON, Attorney at Law, Belle-
fonte, Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Build-
ing. v6n1-ly.

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office on
High Street, corner of Diamond, second
door from First National Bank. 6-1-ly

E. BLANCHARD,.....E. M. BLANCHARD.
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law,
Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6-1-ly.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Belle-
fonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of
Brookfield House, next door to Centre County
Banking Co. 6-17-ly

F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Belle-
fonte, Pa. Special attention given to the
collection of claims. Office over Reynolds &
Co's Bank. v6n1-ly.

JOHN H. ORVIS, C. T. ALEXANDER, C. M. BOWERS,
ORVIS, ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attor-
neys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in
Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys at
Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office north-east cor-
ner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank
7-1-ly

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorneys at law. Of-
fice on Allegheny St., over Reynolds' bank,
Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English
or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN, Attorney-at-Law, Office
North side of Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa.
Collections carefully attended to, and remit-
tances promptly made.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Belle-
fonte, Pa. oct17-70-ly.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office on High St. jan17-71-ly.

Physicians and Dentists.

EDWIN S. DORWORTH, M. D., Physician
and Surgeon. Office at his residence, on
south side of Diamond, two doors above Gar-
man's hotel. Calls promptly attended day or
night. 6-14-ly

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, has permanent-
ly located in Bellefonte, and may be found
at all times at his office (and residence) in the
"Turner Building," on Allegheny st., first door
North of Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store.
7-13-ly

H. H. MOTHERSBAUGH, M. D., Physician
and Surgeon. Calls promptly attended
to day or night. Office at his drug store, in
Beech Creek, Clinton county, Pa. Also dealer
in pure drugs and medicines, fancy and toilet
articles, etc. v7n1-ly

DR. J. B. LAIRD, OF MILESBERG, A
graduate of the University of Pennsylvania,
having had an experience of over twenty
years in civil and military practice, offers his
professional services to the public.
22. Female Complaints and Chronic Dis-
eases made a specialty. v6n1-ly

Expresses.

SOLOMON DERR.—Hereby gives notice to
his old friends and the business community
generally that he has a good team of horses, and
that he is prepared at all times to deliver lum-
ber, flour, feed, or baggage, or anything else in
his line, to any part of the town or County.
Everything committed to his care, will be at-
tended to punctually. 4-28-ly.

JNO. D. SOURBECK
LOCAL EXPRESS.

A local expressing promptly attended to
at reasonable rates.
Also, proprietor of all the bill boards in town.
BILL POSTING A SPECIALTY.
-16-ly

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in
Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte,
Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always
on hand. Regenerators SHAVE without either
pulling or pain. Fortnum, Hair Oil, Hair
Restoratives, &c., constantly on hand. WARM
AND COLD BATHS. 6-1-ly

W. M. MILLS,
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR
DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Fel-
ty's new building, High Street, Bellefonte, Pa
5-29-ly

Druggists.

ESTABLISHED 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.
F. P. GREEN
DRUGGIST.

BUSH HOUSE BUILDING, BELLEFONTE
Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short no-
tice, a full assortment of everything usually kept
in a first-class Drug Store. Particular attention
given to preparing Physicians prescriptions, and
family recipes. v6n1-ly.

Ocean Steamers.

AMERICAN LINE
MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

ONLY

LINE CARRYING THE AMERICAN FLAG.

Sailing every Thursday from PHILADELPHIA

FOR QUEENSTOWN & LIVERPOOL.

CABIN, INTERMEDIATE & STEERAGE

Accommodations Unsurpassed,

Rates as low as by any other First-Class Line.

J. B. WRIGHT & SONS, General Agents,

P. W. POTTER, PHILADELPHIA

as R. R. Okey, Agent, Bellefonte.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, EDITOR.

Terms: \$2.00 Per Annum in Advance

OUR TERMS

FOR SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is pub-
lished every Wednesday Morning, in Bellefonte,
Pa. by

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

the following rates:

One year in advance.....\$2.00
If not paid within 6 months.....\$2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year.....\$3.00

Papers discounted to subscribers at the ex-
piration of their terms of subscription, at the
option of the publishers, unless otherwise agreed
upon.

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county
unless paid for in advance.

Special notices inserted in our local columns
at 20 cts. per line for each insertion, unless
otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter
or year.

Editorial Notices in our local columns, 25 cts.
per line for each insertion.

Marriage or Death announcements published
free of charge. Obituary notices published free,
subject to revision and condensation by the
Editors.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding
lines this type, \$5.00 per annum.

Advertisements for a less term than three
months, 30 cents per line for the first three
insertions, and 5 cts. a line for each additional
insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED. 3 mos. 6 mos. 1 year.
Inch (12 lns. this type) \$ 5.00 \$ 8.00 \$12.00
Two inches..... 7.00 10.00 15.00
Three inches..... 10.00 15.00 20.00
Four inches..... 11.00 17.00 25.00
Quarter column..... 12.00 20.00 30.00
Half column..... 20.00 35.00 50.00
One column..... 35.00 55.00 125.00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank
lines, measured by lines of this type.

A. Advertisements due after the first inser-
tion.

Job Work of every variety, such as Posters,
Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Envel-
opes, Paper-books, Programmes, Blankets, &c.,
&c., executed in the best style with promptness,
and at the most reasonable rates.

Address all communications, relating to busi-
ness, to EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

The Rebel Prison Pens.

Below we give a letter written by
Marshall Cox, of Milesburg, who de-
sires to give in his testimony against
the men who unblushingly utter the
lie that our men were treated well in
Southern prisons. He tells his story in
a plain, honest way, which cannot fail
to carry with it a conviction of its en-
tire reliability. There are many soldiers
in this county who have suffered at the
hands of Southern barbarians. The
story of their wrongs at the hands of
these petty tyrants who starved to
death and shot down, without cause,
innocent, unarmed men; the story
which is written to-day will furnish the
facts for the future historian. Then
let the facts be given that our history
may be correct; that the names of the
men who perpetrated these heinous out-
rages may be handed down to ignominy
and disgrace to the end of time.

THE LETTER.

MILESBURG, MAR. 11, 1876.

MR. EDITOR: I have noticed in your
valuable paper a letter requesting all
prisoners of war to write a letter to the
paper stating all the facts of the usages
that the prisoners received while in the
Southern prison pens. I was a mem-
ber of Company E., 45th Pennsylvania,
I was captured on the 30th day of Sep-
tember, 1864, on the south side of Pe-
tersburg at the battle of Poplar Grove
Church, and was then taken into Peters-
burg and put on an island, and re-
mained there till the second day of Oc-
tober, and was then taken into the city
where we were given our first rations,
which was four hard-tack and a
small piece of rusty old meat. The
next day we were marched about two
miles out of the city, and were put on
the train and shipped to Richmond.
We were taken into a large building
and examined and robbed of every-
thing that we had about our persons,
such as haversack, blankets, and all the
extra clothing that we had about us,
leaving us with just what we had on.
We then took the train for Salisbury,
and arrived there on the 6th of October.
We were marched into the prison pens
there to await our doom. We then
drew one-half an army load of corn
bread a day for each day's rations. The
first day that I was out of rations was
on the 11th of October. I remember it
full well—it was my 18th birthday. I
suppose that there was about four
acres in the enclosure, with a full line
of guards on all the time we were in
there. It was about one month before
we got any tents, and then we were di-
vided into squads of one hundred men,
and were given one round cibly tent,
and one fly tent for each squad. I re-
member once while there we were out
of rations for the space of five days,
and on the afternoon of the fifth day
we got one pint of corn chop, and
all ground up together, for you could
get large pieces of cob out of it. And
thus it continued for some time. Some-
times we would get wheat bread. We
never got potatoes but twice in all the
time that we were in there, and we
never had salt issued to us at all, and
we got meat about three times while
there—about three ounces to the man.
While we were there they were building
a large brick chimney in a big building
which stood in the yard, and when
they were up almost to the roof the
whole thing fell to the ground, killing
some of the prisoners. We all heard
the noise throughout the prison, and
rushed to the rescue of our fellow-men.
But we were driven back by the guards
who shot at us, killing and wounding

some of our own men.

The rations still continued very small.
There were issued, at two different
times, just one beef tripe to each squad
of men.

There was a dead line all around the
yard, and if a prisoner should be so un-
lucky as to get on the outside of it,
they would shoot him right down. The
kind of water we had was from wells
dug by ourselves; and they were very
shallow and very easily made muddy,
and then we had to let it stand and set-
tle before we could drink it, and then
it would be about half mud and very
filthy. There was one good well in the
prison, but they kept a guard over that
all the time, and kept it for their own
use, so we got none of it.

The dead house was an old brick
building, without any floors in it, or
windows, either. When a prisoner died
he was carried to the dead house, and
then was hauled out on two-horse wag-
ons. And some times it required an
extra four-horse team to haul them out.
I well remember one morning of seeing
one hundred and three dead persons in
the dead house. They would just
throw them on the wagons like cord
wood. I have seen them hauled out
with their arms sticking out and strik-
ing from spoke to spoke of the wagon
wheel. They would haul them in this
manner about one mile, and then they
would have a ditch dug about six feet
wide and two feet deep; and if they
got hurried a little they would just
throw them in on top of each other. It
was about the 1st of January that I got
the scurvy in both legs, from which I
suffered severe pain. They took me to
a hospital, which was an old log house,
there to lay on the floor without straw
or anything else—nothing but a log for
a pillow. I remained there till on or
about the 25th of February. Not be-
ing able to walk, I had to get around
on my hands and knees. I was then
carried to the cars and sent back to
Richmond, where I was taken into a
large building opposite the place called
Castle Thunder, and there our fare was
not bettered. We drew three rations a
day, but they were very small. I have
frequently seen them measured and
know it to be a fact that they only
measured two and a half inches long by
one inch square. Some times they
would issue something which they called
coffee; but there was no taste of
coffee about it.

I hardly know where to stop. But
to wind up my poorly-penned truths I
would say that if Jeff Davis does not
meet the same fate as Captain Wirz,
of Andersonville, God knows that he
will never get what only belongs to
him. I would cheerfully go to New
Orleans to see him stretched to the
highest tree by the neck. I am a Salis-
bury prisoner that is ready to take up
arms and go out against such men as
Hill or Davis, to prevent them from
coming into the lowest office that can
be given by the voice of the people.

I was paroled on the 9th of March,
1865.

I ever remain your humble prisoner
from Salisbury,

MARSHALL COX.

Snow Shoe, Pa., March 21, '76.

MR. EDITOR:—Dear Sir:—In your is-
sue of the 8th inst., M. D. Shickinter
says that at present rate of mining the
coal bed of Snow Shoe will be "played
out" in about 20 years. While M. D. S.
may be fully posted in lumber, can-
tell to a nicety how many such boards
a log will produce, and how to saw it;
he is not posted in geology; at least so
far as the coal bed of Snow Shoe is con-
cerned. Let us take figures for it (and
figures won't lie). Snow Shoe has 2,500
acres of coal bed (a very low estimate
as it extends from the Moshannon to
Cato, 10 miles, and is 4 miles wide), has
three 5 foot veins that will produce 3,
000 tons to the acre; two 3 foot veins
that will produce 2,000 tons to the acre;
in all 5,000 to the acre. Now, 2,500
acres will produce twelve million, five
hundred thousand tons "at present rate
of mining." 400 tons per day, 300 work-
ing days per year or 120,000 per year.
Divide 12,500,000 by 120,000, the result
will be over 104; or one hundred and
four years will have to roll around, an-
other centennial come and go before
the coal of Snow Shoe is "played out."
Quite a difference, is it not, Mr. Editor?
Of course all of these veins are not be-
ing worked now the top only, which
must be done in order to compete with
other coal companies. I will have
more to say upon this subject in my
next letter. In the meantime let M.
D. S. look around a little and "ac-
knowledge the corn."

Respectfully,

JNO. S. SOMMERVILLE

CENTRE HALL, March 12th, 1876.

MR. EDITOR: Will you allow me
just enough room in your paper to say
a word about a mystery connected
with the mail?

I have repeatedly heard complaints
with regard to delay in mail matter, but
never until lately had any particular
reason to complain myself. Are post-
masters governed by any kind of regu-
lations or law, or are they at liberty to
dispose of mail matter as they please,
and when they please? No difference
what the answers to the above are. We

are doubly sure that some of the P. M.'s
do as they please. When it requires
three days for a letter to come from
Boalsburg to Centre Hall, a distance of
eight miles, only one office between the
two places, coach daily; I say when
such is an established fact, a man has a
right to inquire into the matter. Is there
not evidently something seriously
wrong? Surely there is, and many be-
sides your correspondent will say so.
We can prove that a letter was put in
the office at Boalsburg on Monday,
directed to Centre Hall. Stage passed
through B. to and from C. H. every day
but one, and yet the letter in question
reached C. H. no earlier than Thursday
evening. Whether law or not, there is
the best reason for thinking that no post-
master has a right to retain mail matter
any longer than the arrival of the mail
for which it is intended. What the
cause of the delay in the case was, we
do not know, but we do know that P.
M.'s. have no right to make mistakes, es-
pecially when letters are legibly addressed,
post-office well known and the distance
so trifling. Mistakes, in such cases,
are not excusable; and ones who make
mistakes, under such circumstances, are
neither intelligent enough nor safe men
to have charge of a post-office. Post-
masters should be neither mute, blind,
negligent or crazy.

In conclusion we will say that we can
sustain all we have said, and even more.
Don't do it again. J.

We have received the following let-
ter from R. D. McKinney, of Phila-
burg:

MR. EDITOR:—Enclosed you will find
check for \$2.80 to be applied as follows:
Eighty cents to pay balance due on pa-
per addressed to J. W. Matters, which
you will discontinue, and two dollars
for which please mail the REPUBLICAN
to my address for one year.

The goose hangs "altditulum" in
New Hampshire, so say reports.

Having had the privilege of enjoying
the hospitable treatment afforded our
soldiers who were forced to spend a
season in J. Davis & Co's. Hotel's, De
Libby and Danville, Va., and Salisbury,
N. C., I have frequently—since the sub-
ject has become one of public discus-
sion—felt constrained to, through your
journal, relate in good old Methodist
fashion, the joys and sorrows, hopes
and fears, trials and tribulations through
which I passed in the "Sunny South,"
believing that a description of the every
day life of the prisoners, by one who
was one of them, and which could be
corroborated by scores of them, would
give the public a better understanding
of the realities of prison life in the
South, than all the surmises of those
who were merely casual observers of
the results of such treatment. I have,
however, been waiting for some more
able pen than my own to furnish you
with such descriptions, but seeing that
none have yet offered to do so, I have
concluded, that if acceptable to you,
and space would be afforded me, I
would relate mine, believing that such
representative Southern men as Davis
and Hill have had the effrontery to deny
that we ever received the cruel treat-
ment reported to have been inflicted,
that the thousands of witnesses scatter-
ed all through this land ought to stand
up and say "Liar" to those perjured vil-
lains.

With the hope that this nation will
speedily remand to the seclusion from
which they should never have been
permitted to crawl, such arrant rebels as
Hill & Co., I am yours for the cause
of loyalty governing.

[We would be very glad to give to our
correspondent the space he asks and
have no doubt but that his letters will
be read with interest by everybody.
Send them along.]

MR. EDITOR: The members of the
Presbyterian church of Milesburg, Pa.,
and some others, including some friends
in Bellefonte, gave their pastor a pre-
sent surprise lately. During the after-
noon of the 9th of March, some drops,
such as sacks of flour and potatoes, in-
dicated the coming sower. The people
contrived to have their pastor and fam-
ily invited to spend the evening at the
house of a kind neighbour. Soon there
came a message that he was wanted at
home. On his return he found his
house thronged with his friends, nor
did they come empty-handed. The tables
were covered with all sorts of good
things, such as coffee, sugar, butter,
eggs, various kinds of fruits, dried and
otherwise; also cakes and bread in
various forms. In another place were
sacks of flour, buck wheat, meal, po-
tatoes, corn, cabbage, &c. Then, further
on, came the dry goods, muslins, calico,
gloves, handkerchiefs, a quilt, a beau-
tiful motto, framed, some handsome
needle work. One friend sent a green
back, another an improved coffee-pot, of
his own manufacture, and other things
too numerous to mention. These were
good and praise-worthy doings, and we
record them to the honor and credit of
our people and friends.

"Let your light so shine before men
that they may see your good works, and
glorify your Father, which is in
heaven."

Yours truly,

W. O. WRIGHT.

PLASTER.—Land plaster finely ground
just received and for sale by Shurlidge
& Co.

(Correspondent of the Village Record.)
Letter from Washington.WASHINGTON, D. C.,
March 15, 1876.

There were hundreds of anxious fa-
ces on the streets last evening, and their
proprietors trundled from place to place
to learn the result of the election in
New Hampshire. Everybody knew that
the battle was a hard fought one, and
the result doubtful. While the result
was eventful to the Republicans, it was
doubly so to the Democrats, and hence
their Herculean efforts to carry the State.
They did everything that could be done
to succeed, and for the past month the
majority in Congress has been zealous
in its efforts to influence the election
there. For that purpose investigation
was had, and every department was
ransacked. For that purpose the Belk-
nap affair was sprung to light, and
Marsh was hastened out of the country;
for that purpose they gave out mys-
terious rumors of astounding disclosures
to be made public, and thus after having
infected the political atmosphere with
their malaria, they felt sure New
Hampshire would fall a prey to their
party, and thus secure the initial move-
ment in the approaching Presidential
election. To win would pre-
pare a chance for victory, to lose would prove
how hopeless were their efforts to obtain
control of the Government. It was a
prize worth their attention, and 'tis no
wonder that they made such a fearful
charge for victory. The Republicans
realized the situation. They saw the
disadvantages under which they worked.
Time had not been allowed them to re-
move the cloud that rested for the mo-
ment upon them. Yet with the con-
sciousness that they were right, they met
their bitter adversaries upon their
own ground, and conquered. To-day
we bask in the sunshine of a victory.
To-day we have the evidence that the
great North, that beat back the armed
hosts of traitors, is still as loyal and po-
tent as in the past. 'Tis a verdict, that
will be sustained next autumn, and it
means that the people will not place in
power those who have been in favor of
treason and national dissolution. It is
a verdict of faith in the Republican par-
ty, after being on trial for fifteen event-
ful years. How could it be otherwise?
Every vital interest of the nation rests
to-day under its broad banner, and it
represents those elements that alone
can build up and protect the Republic.
When the Democracy assailed the Union,
it saved it from disintegration. It is
the great bulwark of our common school
system, and the advocate of human
rights throughout the world. When its
officials have been proven corrupt, it has
punished them, and it now invites the
most thorough investigation of its acts.
The rebel yell that is now ringing
throughout the land has been so often
heard, that it does not frighten, as the
election yesterday attests. The people
defied it with arms, and they will as ef-
fectually silence it with their ballots.

William Welsh, of Philadelphia, has
published a long letter on Indian affairs,
in which he urges the transfer of the
Indian Bureau from the Interior to the
War Department. William is a remark-
able man, of the intermittent order,
and every now and then his volcanic
soul bursts forth scattering lava and
ashes over the land. He generally
wants something to be done, and al-
ways wants the Government to do it.
He has been mixed up considerably with
Indian affairs, by means of which he has
done himself quite as much good as the
red man. You will remember that
several years ago he declared that his
service must be placed under the entire
jurisdiction of the Peace Commission,
subject to the supervision of the Interior
Department, and his wishes were grati-
fied. Mr. Welsh then figured as one of
the prominent men in that commission,
and he was continually telling the pub-
lic what a grand success the peace po-
licy was as managed by the Interior De-
partment. In the course of time he was
asked to sever his connection with that
affair, which, all of a sudden, he experi-
enced a conversion. Then he began to
assail the service with the violence of
bitter hatred, and now he wants the
Bureau taken from where, according to
his own showing, it was a grand success,
and placed in the hands of a soldier. He
wants to exchange peace and good-will
for lead and gun-powder. It is a strange
change of base, for this gentleman to
make, and in one case at least he must
have been mistaken. The latter has
caused some comment here, and the
question is asked, "What ails Mr.
Welsh?"

On Saturday last Hon. Washington
Townsend, made an excellent little im-
promptu speech on the general approp-
riation bill. In that bill the commit-
tee have made a wholesale slaughter of
salaries from the President down to the
coal stokers in the basement of the Cap-
itol. The bill as reported is most unjust,
and Mr. Townsend, in one of his happy
efforts, showed it to be so. His speech
was listened to with marked attention
and members gathered about his desk
as he went for the bill. He gave Sam'l
Randall, the chairman, a heavy rap on
his back pay steal, and showed the in-
consistency of his action. No man in
the House has a purer record than Mr.
Townsend, and no district has more

pains-taking, hard-working, or honora-
ble representative. There is no dollar
jewelry in his make up—he has the ring
of the true metal, and is not afraid to
say and to act as his intelligence dictates.
He is the advocate of labor, and holds
that he who toils should be adequately
remunerated. That little speech of his
has more manhood in it, than can be
found in some bound volumes of the
Congressional Globe. Next to the New
Hampshire election, the topic last night
was the testimony of George H. Pendleton
given before the Committee on War
Expenditure yesterday. To say the
least it is hard on George, and sends
his chances for the presidency to the
"demonition bow-wows," as his testimo-
ny shows his utter unfitness for such
an office. He was president of a rail-
road company, and that company had
an old worn-out claim against the
Government for \$148,000, that had been
repeatedly rejected by the War Depart-
ment. As president, he was paid \$3,-
000 a year for his services, and yet he
paid himself \$74,000 out of this claim
for his labor, and in addition charged
the estate of his brother-in-law \$15,000,
for the portion to which it was entitled.
In short, according to his own sworn
testimony, the money was divided as fol-
lows: George kept \$89,000—his broth-
er-in-law's estate received \$44,000, and
the balance of \$15,000 went to the rail-
road. He swears that he did not pay
any money to the Secretary of War, or
to his wife, or to any other man or his
wife, but pocketed it all himself. This
is well for Mr. and Mrs. Belknap, but
rough on George. Who next?

The appointment of Richard H. Dana
as Envoy to the court of St. James, in
place of Mr. Schenck, still hangs fire in
the Senate Committee of Foreign Rela-
tions, and 'tis said that they will report
adversely. General Butler has opposed
the appointment, and it is alleged that if
Dana is not confirmed, it will be be-
cause of Butler's opposition.

The Senate has agreed to the House
bill, fixing the salary of the next Presi-
dent at \$25,000. Wonder if General
Grant will veto it? Yours. AD.

School Reports.

Report of Pine Grove primary school
No. 2, for the month ending March 10,
1876. Number of pupils enrolled,
males 22, females 15; total, 37; average
attendance, males 21, females 12; total,
33; per cent. of attendance, males 95,
females 80; total, 89. Mary Smith,
Minnie Thomas, Dora Dannelly, Ad-
die Sassaman, John Neal, W. C. Dun-
lap, Ira C. Ward, James Hammer,
Clark Allen, J. E. Reed and James J.
Reed were present every day during the
month. T. G. ARCHER,
Teacher.

Report of Rock Hill school, Harris
township, for fourth month ending
March 3d, 1876. Whole number in at-
tendance during month, males 29, fe-
males 18; total, 47; average attendance
during month, males 28, females 17;
total, 45; per cent. of attendance dur-
ing month, males 97, females 94; to-
tal, 96; per cent. of attendance during
term till date, males 90, females 91; to-
tal, 91. Martha Tresler, Amanda Mar-
kel, Annie Casper, Ida Tresler, Lizzie
Houts, Bessie Boal, Katy Page, Emma
Black, Annie Myers, Alfred Wieland,
George Page, Daniel Wieland, John
Huss, John Wieland, F. H. Swab, W.
H. Johnston, Philip, John and Am-
brose Hackenberger, and Edwin Wie-
land were in attendance every day dur-
ing the month. Best department, E. D.
Crawford, John Smith, Earl Ross and
Al

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, EDITOR.

Terms: \$2.00 Per Annum in Advance

Agricultural.

Paragraphs for the Farmer.

A Boston paper says that Bret Harte commenced life as a child. This is a remarkable fact, which we do not remember to have seen mentioned before.

It is stated that over 13,000 tracts of land, embracing 2,500,000 acres, remain unpatented in Pennsylvania, upon which there is due the Commonwealth \$750,000.

P. T. Barnum has resolved to be a traveling showman no longer, but when it was announced that New Haven had a two-legged horse, his wife had to hide his hat.—[Danbury News.]

It is said that a pint of milk, taken every night just before retiring to rest, will soon make the thinnest figure plump. Here is a simple and pleasant means by which thin scraggy people may acquire plump, rounded figures.

Daniel Webster's estate at Marshfield, Mass., has been reduced from its original dimension of 1,500 acres to about 400. The house remains in nearly the same condition as when he lived in it, except that the library has been sold.

A Texas farmer, named Wade, says he caught a rabbit on his place the other day having on his head seven horns. But before we believe this story, we want to know how many 'horns' Wade had in his own head when he looked at the animal.—[Norristown Herald.]

A little German girl, Rosa Cotterman, aged ten years, of Bloomington, Ill., lately stood in the way of an infuriated cow while she put four or five smaller children over the fence. Her clothing was nearly torn off from her, and she was very badly bruised, but the Mayor and police force, as they descended from the lamp posts and telegraph poles, were loud in praise of her courage.

Blarney—Tall Yankee (just arrived)—'Guess your legal fare is just expense.'—Dublin carman—'Sure, me Lord, we take some Chape Jacks at that—but I wouldn't disgrace a gentleman as your Lordship's quality be drivin' him at a mane pace through the streets, so I tuk upon myself to give your Lordship a shillin's worth both av stoyle and whip-card.'—[London Punch.]

Mr. William Mattoon, of Springfield, Mass., was an extensive breeder of Devon cattle, but he got into financial trouble, and the cattle were sold by the sheriff at astonishing low prices. Thousands of dollars were sacrificed, and the loss is discouraging to breeders of this stock. The famous bull, Duke of Hampden, for which Mr. Mattoon has refused \$1,000, brought only \$55, or about what ordinary stock would have brought.

Horses and mules are being shipped in large numbers from St. Louis to the Southern States, but they are exceedingly low. If the old prices could be obtained, would not our stock raisers be happy? Everybody dislikes to make such sacrifices as he must make if he sells his stock; but if he has no use for it, better let it go for the best he can get than hold on and be at the additional expense of keeping another year, with no prospect of better prices then.

A single grain of barley was planted by an agriculturist on the Isle of Man in 1872, and the same year produced three hundred grains. These were sown, and the second year's produce was about half a pint. These were again sown, and the third year produced fourteen pounds, which being again sown, realized last year about seven bushels, covering a space of a hundred yards by five. Thus there has been produced in four years seven bushels of barley from a single grain.

It is stated that corn loses one-fifth and wheat one-fourteenth by drying. From the estimate made it seems that it would be more profitable for the farmer to sell unshelled corn in the fall at 75 cents than to keep it until spring and sell it at \$1, and that wheat at \$1.25 in December is equal to \$1.50 the succeeding June. In cases of potatoes—taking those that rot and are otherwise lost, together with the shrinkage, there is little doubt that between October and June the loss to the

owner who holds them is not less than 30 per cent.

A curious statement has been made and published in a French paper in regard to hens. It reckons the number of hens in France at 40,000,000, valued at \$20,000,000. Of these about one-fifth are killed annually for the market. There is an annual net production of 80,000,000 chickens, which in market yield \$24,000,000. The extra value to be added for capons, fattened hens, and the like, put at \$2,000,000. The production of eggs per hen, worth \$48,000,000. In all, it is reckoned that the value of hens, chickens, and eggs sold in the markets of France, is \$80,000,000.

Those who can grow quinces well, find them one of the most profitable of all fruit crops. Unfortunately those who can grow them well, seem to be the very great exception to the general rule. The agricultural newspapers have, for several years past, told us of one great fruit grower, near Dayton, Ohio, who grows pears, apples, cherries, strawberries, raspberries, and other things, but none of them are so profitable as his orchard of quinces. How he grows them is given with these accounts, but it is the rule with most fruits that a system of culture for fruit trees that would be a success in any of the Western States, would be of no use at all in the districts reached by our pen. Every district of country has to find out for itself the best system of culture.

In the management of the quince, there are three things to contend with. It is liable to the attacks of the quince borer, which enters the stem near the ground, and unless kept out, it is no use to try to raise quinces. Then the knot is very troublesome at times; and again, at times, a species of red rust injures the leaves, when the whole plant soon becomes stunted, and grows slow. Good, rich soil, and a sheltered place, seem to be favorable to the quince; but one can scarcely tell in advance what is a good quince soil. It would be well for all who have fruit farms to try a few quince plants; and having found out for certain that the will do well, more can be set out to any extent, and to the great profit of the owner.—[Maryland Farmer.]

Household Receipts.

TAPIoca PUDDING WITHOUT MILK OR EGGS.—Soak a tea cup of tapioca in one and one-half pints of water over night. Pare and punch the cores from six apples, fill the holes with sugar, flavor with a lemon or nutmeg, and pour in one tea-cup of water. When baked soft, pour over the tapioca, and bake all one hour. Eat with sauce made of butter and sugar stirred to a cream.

POTATO SOUFFLES.—These delicious blistered potatoes are prepared as follows: The potatoes, if small, are simply cut in halves; if large, cut into two or three slices; these are fried in the usual way, but are taken out before they are quite done, and set aside to get cold. When wanted they are fried a second time, but only till they are of a light golden color, not brown.

SOUP FOR LENT.—Put a quart of milk over the fire, with four ounces of butter and a table-spoonful of flour rolled in it; pepper and salt to taste; put some rolled crackers or slices of bread into a tureen, and pour it over. A blade of mace may be added to the seasoning.

LAFAYETTE CAKE.—Make a savory biscuit, and bake it in a tin pan with straight sides; when cold cut in thin slices (a quarter of an inch in thickness); spread each with jelly or jam, and put it together again, three or four slices for each cake, or put all together; ice the cake on the top and sides, and serve out in quarters.

BEEF CAKES.—Chop some under-done beef, lean, with such a proportion of fat as you may like, season with pepper and salt, and if liked, some chopped onions or shallot; mix them well, flour your hands, and form it in small round cakes, about an inch in thickness, and fry them to a fine brown in beef drippings or butter.

Fruit Demanded.

With the early warm days of spring, there comes an almost universal appetite for acids, and science shows that nature is not altogether wrong in her demands. While it is necessary to use discretion in the matter of food as well as in other things, much freer use of fruits and vegetables in a proper state for eating would, without doubt, be beneficial. Children, especially, thrive where

they are allowed to partake of the ripe, fresh fruit without much restriction. They enjoy it more than they do confectionery, and in spring and summer at least it is more wholesome. It will sometimes be found, however, that certain fruits cannot be eaten safely because of some special individual idiosyncrasy. Strawberries, by many, must be eaten sparingly or not at all. In some cases scattering a little red or black pepper over the berries will, without offending the palate, propitiate the stomach. The same is true of melons, and possibly of other fruit. Cherries, especially sour ones, need to be treated with great consideration. One person, I know, who eats currants and cream and suffers no inconvenience; but ordinarily, no decidedly acid fruit should be accompanied by milk or cream. Wise ones say that fruit is most wholesome in the morning, and many persons find it a most agreeable addition at the breakfast table.

UNCLE SAM'S FARM.—According to the census report of 1870, the area of all the States is 1,984,467; territories, 1,040,390, and Alaska 677,390 square miles. Total land area of our national domain, 3,603,884 square miles, or 23,106,485,760 acres, which, divided equally among the supposed population of the globe, would give to each man, woman and child a farm of about two and one-third acres. The State having the largest number of persons to the square mile is Massachusetts, which averages 186.84; the smallest is Nevada, which is only 0.41. The District of Columbia has 2,057.81, while the Territory of Arizona has 0.08. Populating the United States in the same ratio as Massachusetts would give us an aggregate of 673,349,686—more than half the entire population of the world.

Hired Help.

Get the best hands and keep them. When a man has become used to his work and his employer, he is worth more than a stranger. There is a way of making men interested in their work, of satisfying their self-respect, treating them courteously and reasonably, giving them credit for success, while holding them strictly responsible for failures, and above all, by paying them promptly and liberally, that will make their work worth double what it would otherwise be. As land advances in price, more labor must be expended on it to make it pay a profit, and by and by, we must have a settled laboring class. We are now in process of educating this class of men, and must do it by good management.

The Advantage of it.

The day had been set, and the young man was happy. But his father failed in business and he collected all the pink love letters, the lock of hair, the faded violet, etc., and started for her father's mansion. He was high minded and honorable, and he felt in duty bound to release her from the engagement. Yet he grew faint as he was ushered into the parlor. Such love as his wouldn't stay crushed.

'George! dear George!' she exclaimed, as she entered the parlor and seized his hand.

'Arabella, I am here to do my duty,' he said, as he rose up.

'What's the matter?' she asked.

'Haven't you heard of—of my father's failure?' he inquired, his heart beating painfully.

'Yes, dear George; but what of it?'

'Aren't you—won't you—that is—'

'I'm glad of it—that's all!' she said.

'You are?'

'Of course I am! I was talking with father, and he said if your father had failed for \$60,000 he'd made at least \$50,000 out of it, and, of course, you'll get twice as much as you counted on!'

As a Southern convention to promote immigration is soon to be held, the New York Mail suggests the following platform for the occasion: 1.—Stop Bob Toombs' gab. 2.—Keep Jefferson Davis away from the pen and ink. 3.—Admit that a man who fought for the Union is just as good as a rebel. 4.—Stop crying about carpet-baggers. 5.—Recognize the cardinal principle of that good Southern Democrat, Thomas Jefferson, that all men are created equal. 6.—Accept the situation in good faith. 7.—Give the negro a fair chance. 8.—Pull off your coats and go to work for yourselves.

Women proposes and men gets up and gits, this year.

President Varela of Uruguay resigned.

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STATIONS.	Mile. A.M.	P.M.
Leave Tyrone.....	8 30	6 45
East Tyrone.....	1 37	6 52
Bald Eagle.....	6 46	7 01
Hannant.....	10 58	7 15
Port Matilda.....	14 03	7 23
Martha.....	17 13	7 33
Julia.....	21 22	7 43
Unionville.....	26 33	7 53
Snow Shoe Intersection.....	29 41	8 06
Milesburg.....	31 45	8 10
Arrive Bellefonte.....	33 57	8 23
Leave Bellefonte.....	35 10	8 36
Milesburg.....	31 10	8 53
Curtin.....	34 10	9 06
Mount Eagle.....	37 10	9 19
Howard.....	40 10	9 32
Eagleville.....	44 10	9 45
Beech Creek.....	46 10	9 58
Mill Hall.....	51 11	10 02
Flemington.....	52 11	10 15
Arrive Lock Haven.....	55 11	10 23

RETURN.

STATIONS.	Mile. A.M.	P.M.
Leave Lock Haven.....	0 55	5 13
Flemington.....	3 00	5 21
Mill Hall.....	4 04	5 24
Beech Creek.....	9 10	5 30
Eagleville.....	11 10	5 34
Howard.....	15 10	5 38
Mount Eagle.....	18 10	5 42
Curtin.....	21 10	5 45
Milesburg.....	24 11	5 48
Arrive Bellefonte.....	26 11	5 51
Leave Bellefonte.....	28 11	5 54
Milesburg.....	24 11	6 01
Snow Shoe Intersection.....	26 11	6 04
Unionville.....	29 11	6 07
Julia.....	34 11	6 10
Martha.....	36 12	6 13
Port Matilda.....	41 12	6 16
Hannant.....	45 12	6 19
Bald Eagle.....	50 12	6 22
Vall.....	52 12	6 25
East Tyrone.....	54 12	6 28
Arrive Tyrone.....	55 12	6 31

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.

Leave Bellefonte..... 8 10 A.M. 2 55 P.M.
Arrive at Snow Shoe..... 10 40 5 35
Leave Snow Shoe..... 9 10 9 25
Arrive at Bellefonte..... 12 10 P.M. 5 10

The train leaving Snow Shoe intersects with the Bald Eagle Express, going west, at Snow Shoe Intersection.

The train leaving Snow Shoe at 2 25 intersects with the Bald Eagle mail west at Milesburg.

DANIEL RHODES, Supt.

LEWISTOWN DIVISION.

MIFFLIN & CENTRE—EASTWARD.

Accom.	Accom.	Accom.
No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
LEWISTOWN Jc. 6 50 a.m.	12 01 p.m.	4 10 p.m.
LEWISTOWN.....	7 10	12 07
Logan.....	7 25	12 14
Yeagertown.....	7 33	12 21
Manu's.....	7 44	12 28
Leedsville.....	7 52	12 36
Honey Creek.....	8 10	12 44
Nagawitz.....	8 20	12 50
MILLROY, Arrive.....	8 30 a.m.	12 55 p.m.
Returning leave Millroy at 8 50 a.m., 1 50 p.m. and 5 15 p.m.; Redsville at 9 11 a.m., 2 00 p.m. and 5 36 p.m., arriving at Lewistown at 9 40 a.m., 2 36 and 6 06 p.m.		

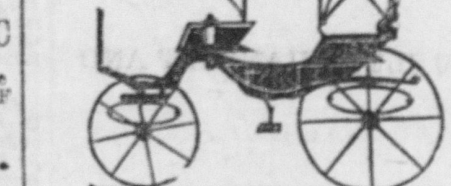
The Mifflin and Centre and Sunbury and Lewistown connect at Lewistown with way passenger and fast lines west, and mail and Cincinnati express east, and at Sunbury with trains on Northern Central, Phila. & Erie, and Hazleton.

T. F. SMITH, Supt.

Carriages.

S. A. McQUISTON

Manufacture of Buggies, Carriages, Wagons Sleighs, &c., REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO! SHOPS NEAR THE DEPOT, BELLEFONTE Pa. 5-4-ly



REMOVAL.

EDWARD A. BULLOCK & CO.

MILESBURG.

Manufacturers of Buggies and Carriages, SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c., AND LUMBER WAGONS

Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business near

CENTRAL CITY MILLS.

Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

Repairing Neatly and Carefully Done, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our motto is, As Cheap as the Cheapest and Good as the Best.

7-23-ly

WAGONS FOR SALE.

The undersigned has on hand some first-class two-horse wagons which they will dispose of for cash. They intend keeping on hand wagons of the most improved style and finish. Persons wishing a first class wagon will do well to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.

GEO. RIDER & SON,

Central City, Centre Co., Pa.

For Sale at this Office.

LOOK! LOOK!

We have a limited stock of

BILL HEADS

which we will print and sell for

\$3 PER THOUSAND,

\$2 PER FIVE HUNDRED.

Order now. We have only a limited stock at the above price and shall not probably have any more. Send for sample.

REPUBLICAN OFFICE.

Merchant Tailors.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

\$23 SUITS! \$25 SUITS!

OVERCOATS, \$16.50 & \$18.

PANTALOONS, \$6.00.

The great "mark-down" for the

CENTENNIAL YEAR!

We are prepared to take orders for CLOTHING—full suits for \$25 and \$28, of genuine all-wool fabrics, well made, well-trimmed, and guaranteed to fit, or no sale.

Spring Overcoats, \$16.50 & \$18.

PANTALOONS, \$6.00.

We are now having made a full assortment of the best woolen goods at the above very low prices, and are ready to take your measure for a complete outfit at the same prices. These goods we have the full control of for this market, and are specially adapted to fine custom trade. The largest, fullest and most complete assortment of

HATS & SHIRTS

in the county. The best Wamsutta shirt, 2-ply linen bosom, and the "King of Shirts," \$1.50 each. Hats and Shirts as low as \$1.00.

HATS—SHIRTS—COLLARS

New Advertisements.

The Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co.

ESTABLISHED IN 1854—PURELY MUTUAL.

Principal Features:

Small expenses, absolute security, large return premiums, prompt payment of losses, and liberality to the insured.

Major R. KENT, General Agent,
JAMES H. RANKIN, Special Agent.

BELLEFONTE, Feb. 16, 1875.
A meeting of the Centre county policy holders of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Philadelphia, was held in the office of James H. Rankin, on Wednesday, Feb. 16, at 1 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of forming a Local Board, the aim of which will be to advance their own and the Company's interests and supervise "Loans."
The organization was effected by the election of the following officers:
Robt. Valentine, Ironmaster, Bellefonte, President.
James Y. McKee, Vice President and Prof. of Languages, State College, Vice-President.
George W. Jackson, Banker, Bellefonte, Treasurer.
James H. Rankin, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Secretary.

Finance Committee:

James L. Somerville, Civil Engineer, Bellefonte, Chairman.

For Sale.

Timothy Seed & Co.

FOR SALE.

A FINE LOT OF.

Timothy Seed,

ORCHARD GRASS,

AND

WISCONSIN

LARGE CLOVER SEED,

JUST RECEIVED

FROM THE WEST,

And for sale by

ABRAHAM SUESSMAN.

FOR SALE.

A GOOD SECOND HAND

FLORENCE

SEWING MACHINE,

VERY CHEAP.

Enquire at this office

WE KEEP ON HAND

all kinds of

ES AND LEGAL BLANKS

NOTES AND LEGAL BLANKS

S AND LEGAL BLANKS

NOTES AND LEGAL BLANKS

we sell in any quantity desired. Call at

his office.

Pianos and Organs.

SUI GENERIS.



MASON & HAMLIN

CABINET ORGANS.

UNEQUALLED in capacity and excellence by any others. Awarded

THREE HIGHEST MEDALS

AND DIPLOMA OF HONOR AT

VIENNA, 1873; PARIS, 1867.

ONLY American Organs ever awarded any medal

in Europe, or which present such extraordinary

excellence as to command a wide sale there.

ALWAYS awarded highest premiums at Industrial

Expositions, in America as well as

Europe. Out of hundreds there have not been six in

all where any other organ has been preferred.

BEST Declared by Eminent Musicians, in both

hemispheres, to be unrivaled. See

TESTIMONIAL CIRCULAR, with opinions of more

than One Thousand (sent free).

NEW Styles and Combination Stops. Superb

Etiquette and other Cases of new designs.

PIANO-HARP CABINET ORGAN An

exclusive combination of these instruments.

Organs sold for cash, or

EASY PAYMENTS, i.e. monthly or quarterly

payments, or for small rent, as for the organ.

CATALOGUES and Circulars, with full particu-

lars, free. Address MASON & HAMLIN, 154 Tremont Street, BOSTON; 25 Union Square, NEW YORK; or 89 & 91 Adams St., CHICAGO.

Lumber etc.

TO BUILDERS!

HAVING purchased the Beech Creek Saw Mill Property, at Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., I am prepared to fill orders for

WHITE & YELLOW PINE,

OAK

HEMLOCK LUMBER.

Also, for

SHINGLES, PLASTERING LATH AND FALINGS.

[W. M. HOLMES,

Post Office Address, Bellefonte, Centre Co. Pa.

Insurance.

THE PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Incorporated in 1847. Assets, \$5,250,000

SAMUEL C. HUEY, President.

The Penn is strictly mutual. Its entire surplus is returned to its members every year, thus giving them insurance at the lowest rates. All of its policies non-forfeitable for their value. Endowment policies issued at 40c rates.

JAMES H. RANKIN, Agent

7-45 HUNES NEW BLOCK

Dry Goods.

HARPER BROTHERS

SPRING STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PA..

DEALERS IN

ENGLISH

—AND—

West India Goods

FLOUR & GRAIN,

Have just received a Large and Well-selected Stock of

Dry Goods

AND

GROCERIES

which they are selling at

PANIC PRICES

Always glad to show their goods whether you buy or not.

CALL AND SEE

vol/mo31ly

Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING.

The undersigned give notice that they have this day formed a co-partnership in the

business, under the firm name of DANIEL DERR & CO., and will be ready at all times to attend to calls in their line, at the shop of Daniel Derr, in Bellefonte. All work will be done at

reasonable prices

and in a workmanlike manner. Bellefonte, Pa., November 3, 1875.

DANIEL DERR, JOHN W. BARNES.

7-45

GALBRAITH & WHITE,

PLUMBERS,

GAS & STEAM FITTERS.

We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done nicely and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

GALBRAITH & WHITE,

Bellefonte, Pa.

17-ly

Ocean Steamers.

AMERICAN LINE

MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

ONLY

LINE CARRYING THE AMERICAN FLAG.

Sailing every Thursday from PHILADELPHIA

For QUEENSTOWN & LIVERPOOL.

CABIN, INTERMEDIATE & STEERAGE

Accommodations Unsurpassed,

Rates as low as by any other First-Class Line.

PETERWRIGHT & SONS, General Agents,

W. W. POTTER, PHILADELPHIA.

enna R. R. Office, Agent, Bellefonte. 22-ly

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,

(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.,)

MANUFACTURERS OF

FLOUR, FEED, &c.,

AND DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

The highest market price paid for

WHEAT,

CORN,

OATS,

6-29-ly

Fire-arms.

GREAT REDUCTION!

Good Revolvers - \$4.50

Single Shot Guns \$3 to \$12.00

Double Guns \$8 to \$150.00

Powder, Shot, Cartridges,

BREECH-LOADING & MUZZLE-LOADING

SHOT GUNS & RIFLES

at the lowest possible rates.

FIREARMS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS

CAREFULLY REPAIRED.

SHOP ON HIGH STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

THEODORE DESCHNER.

7-3-ly

Painting & Paper Hanging.

PAINTING

—AND—

Paper Hanging.

ROBERT H. IRWIN

Takes this method to present his claims to public favor. He is prepared to do in a neat, expeditious, and thorough manner, and at prices that defy competition.

Orders left at

IRWIN & SON'S OFFICE,

in Diamond, or at his Shop on Howard Street,

will receive prompt attention.

7-3-6m

Schools and Academics.

BELLEFONTE ACADEMY.

The session re-opens on

MONDAY, JAN. 10, 1876.

YOUNG LADIES

will be received as BOARDERS, in the family

apartments of the Principal, under the care

and supervision of

Three Competent and Experienced

Lady Instructors. Thorough instruction is

given in all the

ELEMENTARY

AND HIGHER

BRANCHES

OF STUDY.

Charges for Boarding,

with furnished room, pleasantly warmed and

lighted with gas, together with washing, will be

at the rate of \$5.00 per week. For in-

struction \$1.25 per week.

J. P. HUGHES, Principal.

7-3-ly

Watches.

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends

that he has removed to the new building lately

erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door

to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St.

At his new store he has increased facilities for

doing business and guarantees entire satisfaction

to all who may favor him with their patronage.

Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired upon shortest notice.

vol/mo3-ly

Coal Lime, &c.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

HAVING erected new Coal Sheds and new Scales, (Fairbanks) we are prepared to furnish the

Very Best Quality

OF

Wilkesbarre and

Shamokin Coal!

to all who may want the same, at the

MOST REASONABLE PRICES

Our Coal is of the very

BEST IN THE MARKET

and will be delivered at the residence of all parties in Bellefonte, as low as the same quality of coal can be had elsewhere.

OFFICE IN McCAFFERTY'S BUILDING, (opposite the depot)

J. R. & C. T. ALEXANDER.

WM. SHORTLIDGE BOND VALENTINE

Shortlidge & Co.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

COAL UNDER ROOF,

FROM THE

WILKESBARRE BALTIMORE COAL CO'S MINES,

prepared expressly for family use.

BEST COAL IN THE MARKET!

Also, SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.

LIME!

WOOD or COAL BURNT,

challenges competition as to quality.

Agents for the sale of

DUPONT'S POWDER

RIFLE, SPORTING AND BLASTING POW.

DEH constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.

FUSE—BEST COTTON, HEMP AND TAKE FUSE FOR BLASTING,

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY,

all of which are being sold at the very LOWEST PRICES.

CONSUMERS OF AND DEALERS IN THE ABOVE ARTICLES ARE SOLICITED TO GIVE US A CALL!

Office and Yard near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot.

7-24-ly

Furniture Rooms.

NEW FURNITURE STORE!

JOHN BRACHBILL,

Manufacturer and dealer in

FURNITURE

SPRING ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.,

HAS COMPLETED HIS ELEGANT

NEW STORE

And has now on hand the best assortment of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY.

A very fine selection of WALL PAPER, will be found at low prices.

7-26-ly

FURNITURE WAREHOOM.

HOWARD STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.

BUREAUS, SOFAS,

LOUNGES, HAT RACKS,

WHAT-NOTS, EXTENSION TABLES,

CHAIRS, STANDS, STOOLS, &c.,

of every description, quality and price, for sale cheaper than at any other establishment of the kind in Central Penn'a.

UNDERTAKER.

Ready-made Coffins, of all sizes and prices kept constantly on hand. Also Coffins manufactured to order.

7-26-ly

H. P. HARRIS.

Patents.

Inventors. If you want a

model or sketch and a full description of the invention. We will make an examination at the Patent Office, and if we think it patentable will send you papers and advice, and prosecute your case. Our

Lodge Directory.

Bellefonte and County.

—Durst, Donley and Peters, t
of the prisoners confined in jail, hav
be continually guarded, hobbie
hand-cuffed, to keep them. Durst g
old case knife, last week, with whic
nearly tore the Democratic av
thousand dollar structure down,
are not advised as to how much the
ditional guarding will cost the tax
ers of our county, nor do the Dem
care, inasmuch as it makes place
some of the hungry Democratic
followers, who glory in being fed
public crib.

—Austin Swisher, of Julian, paid agent last week a little donation to keep things moving. Mr. Swisher was attending court as a jurymen. It is said that through the racecity of some one he has lost almost a whole winter's work. He was employed on a cable bridge that was being built. The contractor was indebted to a man owned by Snow Shoe for an old debt of 1000 standing. Cae of the Democratic Commissioners went to this man, and said him, "We owe your creditor for building a bridge, now you can get your pay. We attach the money in our hands". He said, no, and as a consequence a lot of poor men, who were depending upon money to buy bread for their families were made to wait, and perhaps will never get their pay. The man at Snow Shoe was a rich man, and better able to pay his whole debt, than those poor men were to lose the little that was coming to them. We have no hesitation in saying that we think this action on the part of the Commissioner was decidedly wrong; that he was altogether too anxious to assist a friend to the detriment of poor men, and he lays himself out on the charge of having been bribed to do what he should, in honor, have refused to do. We have never before considered one of the secrets of his office. This is the story as we have heard it, and we have no reason to doubt the entire truth. Mr. Swisher is an honest, hard-working man, and we sympathize with him in the loss he has sustained.

—We have given most every one called upon us last week, with gre-
backs in their hand, a notice, but Dan-
Garman. At first we thought we were
overlook him, because we hardly knew
what to say. In fact, the trouble was
Daniel stopped his paper, and for no
reason: It seems that one year ago
published some communications upon
the school question, which was
tating the public mind at that time.
expressed no opinion upon the matter
ourselves; but that made no difference.
Daniel was a school director, and felt
though he was hit, but this was not
sum total of his discontent. About
year ago when he applied for license
obtained the names of some of our
respectable citizens upon his petition;
reporters, in their ambition to give ev-
thing of interest to our readers, ob-
tained the names of the signers for license
Bellefonte, and they were published.
Last week Mr. Garman, in his ende-
to obtain signers again, was met with
the excuse that they did not want to
his petition. If they did, their names
would be published in the papers. Of
course this enraged Daniel, and a
could do was to stop that "black Re-
publican," "Radical" temperance abor-
Tuten's BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.
he did it, and paid us every cent be-
we like a man. We think the ten-
ance men of Centre county owe
subscription. Come now, gentlemen,
pay up.

men, —Samuel Olwine, Esq., of this place, called last week and helped us with a little of the needful. Mr. Olwine is

—D. Z. Kline, Esq., is one of Belmont's most honored citizens. Although a Democrat, yet in the last election he received the most flattering proof of the high esteem in which he is held by our people, having been elected to the Council in the strong republican North ward over his Republican competitor, by a majority of about forty votes. When we come to consider that this ward has a Republican majority of 90 on a strict party vote the significance of Mr. Kline's victory becomes apparent. We feel quite certain that this result could hardly have been attained by any other Democrat in the ward. Although a Democrat yet he is not a bitter partizan, and in fact no doubt, in a measure, account for his popularity among Republicans. It was conceded on the day of the election, by men of all parties, that he is a good man in any position to which the people might elevate him. He is a Democrat of the old school—has no connection or sympathy with the cliques or rings, and we do not look to the Republicans of the North ward to have any cause to regret their choice. He is also one of the most active members of the Methodist society of this place, and contributed very liberally to the erection of their new and beautiful church edifice on Spring St. He came to us last week with greenbacks in hand, and contributed his share toward carrying the REPUBLICAN through another year.

SECOND WEEK

Bond Valentine vs. Charles Wiltmer—
debt. This was an action on a bond,
in the penal sum of \$1600.00 given to
secure the payment of \$800.00, which
was part of the purchase money of a
farm bought by Mr. Wiltmer from Mr.
Valentine. The defendant did not deny
the claim, but insisted that he should
not be compelled to pay the full amount
as he had not all the land for which he
bargained, and was expected to pay
there being a dispute about the line
and corners. Several surveys had been
made to settle this question, and there
was considerable testimony of surveyors
and others as to the boundaries
monuments, &c. The Judge, in his
charge to the jury, very clearly showed
just what loss the defendant had suffered,
by not getting the amount of land
he had bought, and also demonstrate
very clearly by implication, the folly of
going to the expense of a law-suit for
such a trifling amount, when there was
really no difference between the parties
except a mere inability to clearly under-
stand the facts. Verdict for plaintiff
for \$977.86. Hory for plaintiff, Beaver
for defendant.

Bellefonte Markets.

QUOTATIONS.	
White Wheat per bushel.....	\$1 2
Red wheat.....	1 2
Rye per bushel.....	7
Corn, ears (new).....	40 4
Corn, shelled (old).....	45 5
Oats.....	3
Flour, retail per barrel.....	6 50 7 0
Flour, wholesale.....	6

Provision Market.

Apples, dried, per pound.....	
Apples, per bush.....	1
Berries, dried, per pound.....	
Beans, per quart.....	
Fresh Butter per pound.....	
Chickens, per piece.....	
Turkeys, per pound.....	
Meats, per pound.....	
Hams, per pound.....	
Bacon.....	12 &
Lard, per pound.....	
Eggs, per doz.....	
Flour, per pound.....	
Potatoes, per bush—new.....	
Dried Beef.....	
Beef by the side.....	
Cod Fish, by the side.....	
Canned Tomatoes.....	
Oranges, per doz.....	
Lemons, per doz.....	

---Quotations of WHITE, POWELL & CO
Bankers and Brokers, 42 South Third Street.
PHILADELPHIA, March 18th, 1876.

	MD.	ARK.
U. S. 1881, c.	1273	1273
§ 20	1273	1273
§ 92, M. and N.	1273	1273
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